

May 24, 1924

sional Commanders' Whereabouts
RIGADIER COOMBS
 k..... Sat.-Mon., May 24-26
 er L..... Sun., June 1
 Sat.-Mon., June 7-9
CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS
 Rupert..... Thurs., May 29
 l..... Sat., May 31

It's Peculiar People

(continued from page 11)

they willed. The Squire was pitied than blamed. He was at ship sailing on to meet her some floating iceberg. When n explained the method of hand-removal of Burton, the game-appeared an excellent plan for more grist to the mill. The old eld was a picture which any might justly be proud of. What of fruit to be gathered in the and autumn. Then the cottage with its neat strawberry beds, scious strawberries were the orsel talked of for miles around. od the glass house, composed of stubble and bits of glass other d looked upon as useless. Those were spoken for before ever a bud on the vine, yet they knew there be plenty of peaches. Well, would not sell them this year o'clock tomorrow morning a id be handed to him giving him e to leave the premises; not an ger. Meanwhile, Thompson had down in Westmoreland. It e him three weeks or even more. reason he was anxious to leave order before he went. the interview with Thompson e Squire felt too he would like a few days at Windermere Lake. run into a week. His conscience very comfortable. Burton might him, and what would he say in are of the steward? rd a few tales about Burton which a man of staunch character. summer the maids were startled ne night. They were sure gyp- firing the park and grounds. uiry it was found that a fox was e, peasants. Burton and re close to the corn field, and he son were taking turns to keep burning and thus protect the good to feel safe when one had worthy servant near by. tly at eight o'clock, just as Bur- finishing his morning meal, the ended in the note at the cottage few seconds later: the one horse ed on its way to Fenton, bearing steward with a leather bag, but e-keeper did not see him. The od suddenly grown dark. For ears that little cottage had been ly paradise; his wife had been ine. His children were mostly rking for themselves. He was years old. It was time mother g more rest. He had been in f opening the Bible to read the portion, but now, with a groan as head on the table. "Mother, forsaken us."

(To be continued)

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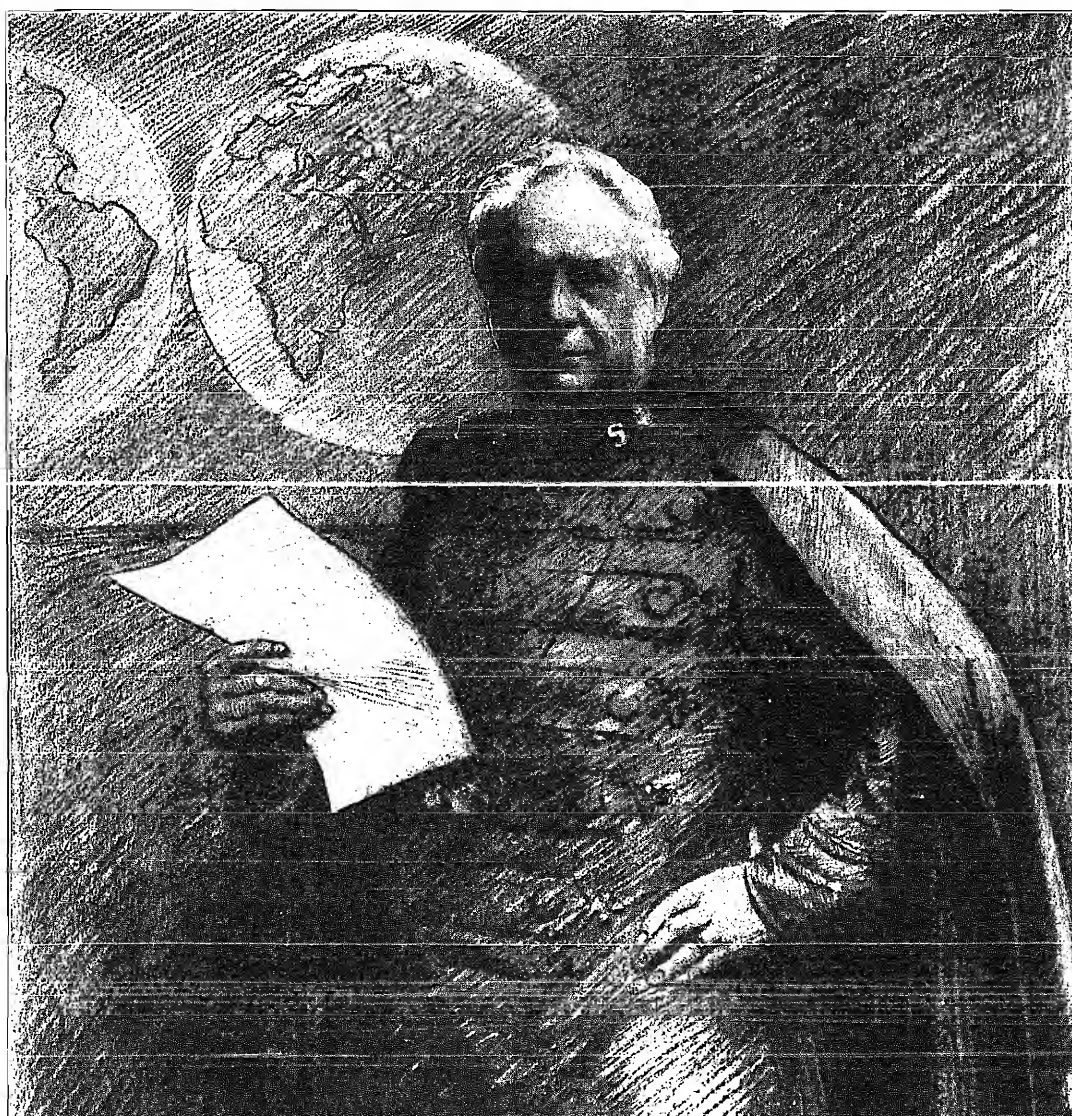
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
 101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.
 Vol. V. No. 19. Price 5c.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
 WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder
 WINNIPEG, MAY 31, 1924

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
 317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.
 HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH, INTERNATIONAL LEADER OF THE SALVATION ARMY

who will be passing through Canada early in June on his way to London after his great Campaigns in Australia and New Zealand. Western Canadian Salvationists heartily greet you, General.

Dear Editor:

I feel that I ought to write you after reading in last week's "War Cry" where Oliver Cromwell ordered each soldier to carry a Bible in his pocket, I suppose for the purpose of reading it and that the soldier might get helped and blessed by the reading.

You will be surprised to know I have in my possession two Christmas post cards, one picture post card, one naval and military membership card, and my pay book, all of which a piece of shrapnel passed completely through and embedded itself in my Bible stopping at the 33rd Psalm, 1st verse, right on the R, completely removing the R, of course. You will know that it reads thus: "Rejoice in the Lord, Oh ye righteous for praise is comely for the upright." If you could only see my Bible as I have it marked in the 33rd Psalm, the 18th and 19th

By MRS

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First, it is in Cadet should apostle Paul and to show myself Study your less always aim at to do better in soul-winning, ing; strive to have and store precious lesson you may be of responsibility teach others.

Good Read. Read good li retain in your Frequently you me "What book to read?" I have many good books the Bible should Corps Cadet, s read short por and other help understand wh Sir Walter S tune and heal law. "Bring n book?" he was one Book," v famous author that Carl Cair successful lawyer, father who c books his son preparation fo "Let him be there he will law as well as the most acute the past two c fourteen years study of the E decision. "It I Salvation for

Also in the before the ba me and told r and to be rea have time to p "Now, Lord, if life, do so for children; bring Jesus' sake, A see running f fier, but I m been able to b been for the of battle. An brought me

Smooth! Dear Editor: I have you have looked it Frank Morris. I have been t his transfer t if I should ev never meet an



Bandman Fowler

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In 1892 I was saved from drowning. I went through a mine explosion in May 1902 and again in July 1907. I was in the Fernie fire the same year and was a passenger on the ill-fated Empress of Ireland in 1914. In April 1916 I went over the top with the 102nd at Vimy Ridge and was wounded seven times.

This will give you some idea as to how I am alive to tell the tale. First of all I have never known God to fail. When in the mine explosions I fier, but I m been able to b been for the of battle. An brought me

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THE ARMY'S ONE-WORD IDEAL

By General Bramwell Booth

IN writing to me, an eminent ambassador of one of the great powers referred to The Army's "high ideal." Now what did he mean? Is it not completely defined in the one word, Love? Is not that the sum and substance of all that impels The Salvation Army, whether in its finest service or in its highest aims?

Nay, may I not go further, and say that love—to God and man—is not only the root from which The Army itself, together with all its activities, has sprung, but is also the choicest fruit which it has bestowed upon the world? Cause and effect have never been seen to bear a more gracious similarity or to be in a more intimate relation than here. Love the living seed—and love the precious flower. Love the original planting—and a thing which men call freedom.

Yes, this is indeed the "high ideal" for which we are to fight amidst a world of war. And no matter how we may view that world, it is an "ideal" worth fighting for. It is the highest and most enduring of all ideals. All the bloodshed and horror of the Great War—all its devastation and ruin and hate—all, we are told on every hand, was for

that wonderful and precious thing which men call freedom.

But, my comrades, of what value is freedom without love? I suppose that something which answers to liberty may be said to attach to all that is desirable in human life. So that we have freedom from the monstrous bondage called slavery, freedom of opinion, freedom of speech, freedom to labor or not to labor, freedom to come and go without let or hindrance in the lawful pursuits of life, and freedom of thought and religion. All good, all very desirable, all, I dare say, more or less needed for human kindness, and yet all perfectly powerless to make that happiness without one thing more—and that thing is love.

One moment's thought will convince the most untutored mind that none of the freedoms I have mentioned can of themselves be of much real worth to any human being without—love.

A Liberty Which Enslaves

In fact, without love freedom may actually help men to their

still which acts as though if there be one—He is of no account!

And so I say that in actual experience the freedom for which such vast treasure has been paid, and is being paid, and, alas! may yet be paid, is not worth the price without love. It is largely a delusion, a "will-o'-the-wisp," a disappointment. Yes, indeed, freedom without all that belongs to love would finally make our poor earth into a howling wilderness, and turn Heaven itself into the blackest Hell.

Fighting for Love

This, then, is what makes our warfare so important—we are fighting for love. We can see that freedom itself, that great gift of the Creator to His creature, man, is spoiled—perverted—transformed from being a blessing into a curse and a blight, for the want of love. We see men everywhere striving after liberty—suffering, toiling, fighting and dying to win it. And yet we know that great as it is, greatly as we admire and value

Thoughts About Happiness

It cannot be bought; if it could, the rich would all be happy.

It is not confined to the physically well. Many with perfectly healthy bodies are miserable.

It is neither an aristocrat nor a commoner. It has been known to walk down the street with a king on one side and a cottager on the other.

It stays longest with those who are busiest doing something for others.

It loves to come into a home where there is little criticism, fault finding, egotism, and jealousy.

And, best of all, Happiness is found with all those whose faith in God and love for men keeps them from the black sin of all ages, Selfishness.

own destruction. Look at some it ourselves, it is destined to of the results of liberty, which prove little more than a myth can be seen around us, where unless when men find it they find love also.

The Grand Secret

This is our message. This is our secret. This is the inner meaning of the great Commandment of God which sums up all the law and the prophets, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself." This is the heaven which must be hid in the life of man till the whole be leavened—a holy love. This is the salt without which everything else in human life will lose its savor. Love! Love! Nothing without love.

My comrades, let us keep this banner in the breeze, even in these days of hate and fear. Hold it up. Fight for love. Give for love. Sacrifice for love. The love of man for all the things of a true manhood that we can still see in him, and for all the likenesses of God that we can also

Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter

PROVERBS

The first 24 chapters are by Solomon, written 1000 B. C. The next fifteen by Hezekiah, in 700 B. C. The 30th by Agur and the last chapter by King Lemuel. The book is a manual of rules for daily life, guiding the actions of men and women in all ages and states. In it "wisdom is religion, and folly is irreligion."

ECCLESIASTES

Supposed to be the experience of Solomon after his backsliding; written in 977 B. C. It contains expressions of his penitence. It is a narration of the attempts of a worldling in various ways to find happiness in study, pleasure, sensuality, refinement, luxury, misanthropy, of construction, mechanical skill and book making. All are unsatisfactory and leave a void. The conclusion being that the fear of God and serving Him is the only perfect freedom.

The Golden Key

If we knew the cares and crosses,
Crowding round our neighbor's way,
If we knew the little losses
Scarcely grievous day by day—
Would we then so often chide him
For his lack of thrift and gain,
Leaving on his heart a shadow,
Leaving on his life a stain?

Let us reach within our bosoms,
For the key to others' lives,
And with love toward erring nature,
Cherish good that still survives;
So that when our disrobed spirits
Soar to realms of light again,
We may say, "Dear Father,
Judge us,
As we judged our fellow men."

RD IDEAL

still see in him. Let us witness to this—that love is more than all! More than learning or riches, or beauty or strength or freedom, more than empires or fleets, more than thrones or principalities or powers, or things to come! Love is above them all—and will surely conquer at last. We must not doubt it—we will not!

Love shall be the conqueror.
And bring the kingdom in.

(From papers on Life and Religion.)

Daily Bible Meditations

SUNDAY, Mark 14: 17-31. "All ye shall be offended because of me this night." In the hour of His bitterest agony, the Saviour had no sympathy or human companionship. In the hour of loneliness and heart sorrow come over you, remember that the Lord understands as no one else can, for He trod "the wilderness alone." With His friendship you can never be solitary.

MONDAY, Mark 4: 32-50. "Take away this cup from me; nevertheless not what I will." The Saviour did not desire agony and shame any more than we do, and being perfectly pure He felt them more than we can understand. But His happiness lay in accomplishing His Father's plan for Him. By His grace we too may not only consent to God's will, but even be glad to do it.

TUESDAY, Mark 14: 51-65. "The council sought for witness against Jesus. . . and found none." The trial of the Saviour was illegal. The Roman law was just, and a Roman Governor had no right to condemn an innocent prisoner to death. But Pilate had so angered the Jews by his folly and injustice that he was afraid they would report him to Rome and so he dared not go against the wishes of the Jews.

WEDNESDAY, Mark 14: 66-72. "When he thought thereon, he wept." I have only known him to cry twice, said a sister of her brother, "once when my mother died, and again when my young nephew was killed in the war." Only those who have seen a strong man weep can understand Peter's tears. They represented such remorse and distress as the world has rarely known. His was that godly sorrow which worketh repentance.

THURSDAY, Mark 15: 1-21. The mockery of the Roman soldiers. The Romans heartily despised the Jews, and these soldiers thoroughly enjoyed baiting a defenceless prisoner. But a little later many Roman soldiers were converted and lived true Christian lives and died martyrs for their Lord and Saviour. It may be that some of these very men who mocked the Lord were amongst the first converts.

FRIDAY, Mark 15: 22-38. "And with him they crucified two thieves. . . on His right hand, and . . . on His left." James and John had asked to sit on either side of the Saviour in "Thy Kingdom." But the Lord was never more royal than on the Cross with these two poor criminals beside Him. One of them recognised this and was the first in the whole world to enter the Kingdom and that with the King Himself.

SATURDAY, Mark 15: 39-47. "Joseph, an honourable counsellor went in boldly unto Pilate." It was harder not easier for Joseph to do this because he was one of the Sanhedrin or chief council of his nation who had condemned Christ. But Joseph took up his cross for the Saviour's sake and bore it bravely both in the council (Luke 23: 50, 51) and after the death of his Lord. He was among the first of those of position who rejected that they could serve the Saviour at great cost to themselves.

The Editor's Mail Bag

Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Editor:

I feel that I ought to write you after reading in last week's "War Cry" where Oliver Cromwell ordered each soldier to carry a Bible in his pocket. I suppose for the purpose of reading it and that the soldier might get helped and blessed by the reading.

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Bandeman Fowler

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This will give you some idea as to how I am alive to tell the tale. First of all I have never known God to fail. When in the mine explosions I never lost my head, but just kept calm and prayed to the Lord to deliver me. If it was His will, got on my knees of course and have by this won another soul for Jesus, which I have not time to relate to you now, but he did cry for me to help him to Jesus and I found time to do it.

When on the Empress of Ireland my confidence was just the same. Although no time to fall on my knees I did raise my right hand to Heaven and close my eyes and prayed as the boat took the last plunge: "Thou God send them."

A Message to Corps Cadets

By MRS. J. LANGFORD, Corps Cadet Guardian, Drumheller
"Be Thou An Example."—1 Timothy 4:12.

MY purpose in penning these lines is to the Corps Cadets of Canada West is that I might impress upon their young minds the importance of their high calling, and point out some necessary qualifications for their success. How frequently experienced soldiers have said to me, "If I only had when I was young the opportunities which are presented to the young people of today, how much more efficient I would have been in His service." And yet I fear there is a danger of our boys and girls not appreciating their full value their golden opportunities of fitting themselves for a successful career in the ranks of our great Salvation Army, in whatever capacity God may call them to work, or whatever corner they may be chosen to fill.

Throughout my long experience in Army warfare I have always taken a lively interest in all Y.P. activities and have come into close touch with the Corps Cadets, with the result that I understand them, their difficulties, discouragements, and the allurements which the devil never fails to place in the pathway of the young to trip them up and cause their defeat.

First, it is imperative that a Corps Cadet should be AMBITIOUS. The apostle Paul said to Timothy, "Study to show thyself approved unto God." Study your lessons, and mark; always aim at FULL marks; strive to do better in your work for God, in soul-winning, in testifying, and singing; strive to grow in grace; study hard and store up in your mind those precious lessons for future use when you may be called to fill a position of responsibility and, perchance, to teach others.

Good Reading is Important

Read good literature and strive to retain in your mind what you read. Frequently boys and girls have asked me "What books would you advise me to read?" I have referred them to many good books, but in every case the Bible should come FIRST. Every Corps Cadet should read the Bible; read short portions; use concordance and other helps; get to thoroughly understand what you read.

Sir Walter Scott, shattered in fortune and health, said to his son-in-law, "Bring me the Book." "What book?" he was asked. "There is but one Book," was his answer, and the famous author was correct. It is said that Carl Cairns, one of the most successful lawyers of recent years, told a father who consulted him about the books his son needed to study as a preparation for the practice of law, "Let him begin with the Bible, for there he will find the foundation of law as well as of all morality." Locke, the most acute thinker and reasoner of the past two centuries, spent the last fourteen years of his life in constant study of the Bible, and then gave his decision: "It has God for its Author, Salvation for its end, and truth, with-

Also in the war twenty-five minutes before the battle an officer came to me and told me we were going over and to be ready. I said to him, 'I'll have time to pray. I prayed as before. Now, Lord, if you see fit to spare my life, do so for the sake of my wife and children; bring me back to them, for Jesus' sake, Amen.' The tears I could see running from the eyes of the officer, but I must say I would not have been able to see his tears had he not been for the flare lights on the field of battle. And you see the Lord has brought me through. —J. Fowler,

Smooth Rock Falls, Ontario

Dear Editor:

I have your Easter "War Cry" and have looked it over, but my mind has been all day on the news of the death of Colonel Frank Morris. It came as a shock to me. I have been thinking of him lately and his transfer to Montreal and wondering if I should ever see him again. I may never meet another Officer to interest me

out any mixture of error, for its matter." Surely we can advise all young people to study their Bible first.

A Corps Cadet should be TRUSTWORTHY. How beautiful to be found worthy of trust, honest with time, goods or money. It is recorded of Joseph in Genesis 39: 3 and 4, "And his master saw that the Lord was with him, and that the Lord made all that he did to prosper in his hands. . . . And he made him overseer over his house, and all that he had he put into his hand." Joseph honored God and God honored him, for hath He not said "Him that honoreth Me I will honor."

A Corps Cadet should strive to be an EXAMPLE to others, at home, in the shop, in the Corps, at all times. Paul said to Timothy, "Be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity."

Should be Consecrated

A Corps Cadet should be devoted, that is consecrated, self-sacrificing, faithful, loyal. Will you, my dear Corps Cadets, strive to exhibit these characteristics under all circumstances? Follow the example of our glorified Founder, and be determined that God shall have all there is of you. Do not excuse yourself on the ground of the insignificance of your talents or your strength. Remember that God has ever chosen "the things that are not to bring to naught the things that are." Gideon, a deliverer of Israel, was of humble birth. David, a shepherd boy. Elijah, the prophet of fire, was probably a village plowman. The earthly calling of Jesus Christ Himself was that of a humble carpenter. So you each one have your calling, your work to do, your place to fill. Have you in the past excused yourself for doing nothing because you can only do something very insignificant? Have you forgotten that a little spark is sufficient to expunge a magazine? There is often an advantage in little things over big. I read in a paper recently that a button on a detective's coat was a concealed camera which took a photograph of the Kaiser, the Crown Prince and the German Staff while they were in council. Four thousand telegrams were reduced by photography to a tiny scrap of paper which was fastened under a pigeon's wing and sent from a besieged city to the outside world, and so a word spoken in the power of the Holy Ghost can accomplish much for God. Then I would urge upon you to watch and pray, ably that which is evil, cleave to that which is good. May the language of your heart ever be expressed in the words of the poet:

"The price, dear Lord I'll pay,
Surrender Thee my all.
I'll quickly go, or patient stay
Wherever Thou shalt call."
May God richly bless you all.

as he did. I have known him for thirty-five years, since his knicker-bocker days, and have followed his career as an Officer. He has always been a true friend, and has taken an interest in me and mine since his coming to Winnipeg. I shall always remember him for as boys we lived under the same roof; the Morris family living in the other half of my father's double house on Ross Avenue. This was Headquarters in those days. It was from there he went as a Cadet to the Training College. He was only a lad at the time. I would appreciate a little space in your "War Cry," just as a token of regard for an old friend and comrade who has gone before. —M. Bailey.

CROWNS AND CHAINS

ON the walls of an old temple was found this picture: A king forging from his crown a chain, and near by a slave making of his chain a crown, and underneath was written: "Life is what man makes of it, no matter of what it is made."

"Fuel For Sacred Fire"

The Late Commissioner Howard's New Volume of Holiness Addresses

ONE of the last duties undertaken by Commissioner Howard before he was promoted to Glory was to revise the proofs of a second volume of his Holiness addresses, and a pathetic, almost sacred, interest now attaches to the publication of this volume under the appropriate title, "FUEL FOR SACRED FIRE."

Without doubt the Commissioner, in the many important positions he filled, accomplished a remarkable work in the Army. Much of that work was, however, concerned with the inner counsels and administration. The Commissioner was chiefly known amongst the rank and file of the Army, and to the larger public outside its borders, as a teacher of Holiness. He was unquestionably a powerful exponent of Full Salvation—the doctrine of Perfect Love—and a very successful helper of a multitude of souls in seeking and finding and living that experience.

By many who knew him in this relationship, the present volume will be welcomed.

During the more than forty years that Commissioner Howard was engaged in unfolding this splendid doctrine, he must have spoken repeatedly on almost every aspect of the subject. Yet he seems to have adopted as a guiding rule some advice he received from the Army Founder, and which he quotes in his introduction to the series of addresses.

"It is important in every Meeting," said the Founder, "to describe clearly the teaching of The Army on the subject of Holiness. The condition on which God is willing to give a clear heart should also be laid down in the most definite manner possible, and those who have made up their minds to comply with those terms should be invited to the Mercy-Seat in order to receive the Cleansing Power."

As an example of the directness of his teaching, take the following passage from the chapter which gives the book its title:

"If you would keep up the Sacred Fire within you, you must maintain spiritual exercises such as prayer and faith and kindred practices. The mental and spiritual faculties respond to these exercises. You must beware of the spiritual apathy that comes through idleness. The Sacred Fire has burned low or the inward altar of many men and women because they have failed to maintain the habit of secret communication with God. Some Salvationists, even, have become so busy or so tired that prayer has been neglected. The communion of the Mercy-Seat has been wanting. Gradually the spiritual tone has been lowered, until there are only dying embers where once was a blazing fire."

The Commissioner has some pointed things to say about the worldly spirit which is, alas, so widespread among the professed followers of God:

"I will not debate the relative harmlessness of a ball or a glove, a cue or a racket, a race-course or a card-table, cinema show or a dramatic representation. I could find myself able to exercise some discrimination along these lines; but, as regard the dangers of our times to spirituality of life and character, I simply say that the association of such often become a snare; and as I see Christian men and women rushing that way, I want to cry out after them, 'Beware!'"

"Fuel for Sacred Fire" is a book to be read and read again, and a book to give to a friend.

"Fuel for Sacred Fire." By Commissioner T. H. Howard. This book can be purchased from the Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man. Price \$1.10 postpaid.

GOD IS ABLE

ABLE to make the weak stand.—Rom. xiv. 4.
ABLE to succour the tempted.—Heb. ii. 18.
ABLE to deliver the tried and persecuted.—Dan. xiii. 17.
ABLE to keep us from falling.—Jude 24.
ABLE to keep that which we commit unto Him.—2 Tim. i. 12.



International Newslet

General Alfred G. Cunningham is announced to visit the Young People's and Officers' Conventions and public gatherings in Amsterdam May 1 to 6.

Mr. Brigadier Staker, commander of the Commission's South-African and West of the General's name, meaningfully through an operation recently and while very weak and suffering considerable pain, every hope of recovery is entertained.

Joint-Commissioners are in on the way to Kenya, East Africa, to inspect important new developments in connection with the work among the Natives.

Joint-Commissioner Unsworth has left for Port Said on special service. He was accompanied to embark by the Young People's Council, an Officer out there will now be left by Commissioner Hurten.

Commissioner Kitching is accompanied to travel at Newport, Cardiff, a command portrait of Staff-Commander Kate Lee, who, as the world-famous "Angel Adventurer," was in command of the Corps when some of the "Broken Karthens" trophies were won.

Brigadier Mrs. Tronier, second Vice Officer (Women) International Training Garrison, Chaplain, and Major Kate Stewart, Divisional Commander for the Newport Division, Wales, are under farewell orders, the General has appointed them to India. Particulars of their appointments will be made known later.

The Army's first Evening Home for "Daddy and Joan" was opened recently by a distinguished company at Southampton. The Hon. Mrs. Sir Robert Vaughan Gower was the chairman, supported by many influential citizens.

Commissioner Lamb, International Social Secretary, assisted by Colonel John Cunningham completed recently a profitable series of Meetings and Conferences in connection with the Social activities in Belfast and Liverpool.

One of the leading features of the Crystal Palace Field Day on June 28th will be the march part of fifty leading Salvation Army Bands when the General will take the salute. Twenty Songster Brigades will also take part in the Festival held in the Palace.

The Annual Congress in Holland recently conducted by Commissioner Jeffries was a time of spiritual stimulus and inspiration to both rank and file. Great crowds flocked from Amsterdam and surrounding places to the Concert Ground, a beautiful building opened for the Sunday's gatherings. Fifty-five seekers were recorded for the day.

When the invitation to Christ was given by Commissioner Bullard in a crowded Hall at Deland, West India, a crowd of pilgrims immediately responded. The difficulty, however, was to find a place for them to kneel as there was scarcely a foot of room available. The problem was solved by putting several mats out through the window, thus clearing a space for a Mores-Buck, where fifty-three people claimed deliverance.

Colonel Allister Smith left International Headquarters this week for the West Indies where he will spend three months conducting Spiritual Campaigns.

Succoring Stricken Japan

A Stupendous Task Undertaken and Magnificently Performed by The Army's Forces in the Orient

It is now eight months since the earthquake and subsequent fire practically gutted the cities of Tokyo and Yokohama. During this period The Army has been hard at work endeavoring to justify the confidence which is reposed in it by all classes from the ranks of the fighting men to the crown. In this regard the contractors in Japan, under Commissioner Leslie, have been most assisted by their fellow-Salvationists throughout the Army world and the ready and prompt response to their needs has been a great encouragement to them.

Operations on Unprecedented Scale
When the stupendous task is realized it seems only very little that The Army has been able to accomplish, but this notwithstanding it is a fact that the relief operations would have been carried on have been on a scale unprecedented in any part of The Army world and the activities have

of various kinds, occasion is taken whenever possible to give the children something in the nature of a treat and our picture shows some of the 100,000 of the last-mentioned day nursery having the time of their lives at the Zoological Gardens in Ueno Park.

Seed Sowing for the Future
Who shall say but that amid the confusion of temporal services which are being rendered there is seed being sown which in days to come shall bring forth a thousand fold, even in relation to the actual spiritual results which are being recorded? In the devastated districts alone since the disaster over 1,000 seekers have been recorded, 10 new buildings have been erected and there has been a revival before The Army's white open four prater than ever in its history.

In all about 250,000 people have been succored in one way and another and the work is likely to continue for



Japanese children in The Army's care taken for an outing to the Zoo.

included the giving of food to the hungry, the supplying of clothes to the naked, the arrangement of medical, dental and ophthalmic treatment and care for the sick, attention to mothers, the care of children in kindergartens, and even to the occasional services of the worthy barber who at one of the relief huts attended to over 116 men in one day.

All the foregoing refers to the work in the Camps alone and is but indicative of a section of the Samaritan and other activities which have occupied our Officers and comrades.

Caring for the Children

The Day Nursery work is a very interesting and much appreciated phase of The Army's labors. It will be understood that the accommodation afforded the people under the present temporary building arrangements is not very large and it has been a great comfort and blessing to the mothers to be able to send their children along and know that they would be under the experienced and considerate care of The Army. Nearly 15,000 children have attended the nurseries in three of the Camps, and there is also another Day Nursery now at work in the district of Honjo, the area where over 22,000 were burnt to death in an open space.

In addition to Kindergarten Classes

another six, if not twelve, months. Over eleven hundred people sought spiritual advice from our Officers, while personal and material help was given to more than forty-six thousand. Booklets and other Christian literature were also distributed to 12,400 people, and 1,200 sick people were attended.

President Coolidge receives Commander Booth at the White House

Discusses Army's Operations and Future Plans

THE President of the United States, Mr. Calvin Coolidge, recently received Commander Evangeline Booth at the White House, Washington, to confer with her concerning the work of The Salvation Army. The Commander was afterwards received by Mrs. Coolidge.

For half an hour the Commander talked with the President about The Army's operations and plans for its future activities, and laid before him evidence of the growth and progress of the organization throughout the United States.

The President not only showed the most cordial sympathy and greatest possible interest throughout the conference, but at the conclusion requested evidence of the Commander should leave with him her notes, saying he wished to study them during the week-end.

"It is a comfort and an inspiration,"

Too Late, Mr. Devil!

An eleventh hour Convert's Striking Testimony

COMMANDANT CRITCHLOW, of Port Antonio, British West India, recently told how he was called to visit a dying man who had been a desperate character and was practically an outcast from society. The Commandant dealt faithfully with him and at last the man found deliverance. A few minutes later, as the Convert was passing into eternity, he was heard to say, "You are too late, Mr. Devil, I have passed under the Blood."

A Brass Plate Text

Opportunity Seized for Salvation Appeal at Coffin Side

ADJOINING the railway compartment in which Colonel Allister Smith journeyed recently was a special coach in which lay the mortal remains of a young railway employee, who passed away with tragic suddenness. The Colonel took advantage of the opportunity presented by the large crowd of the railroad company's officials who stood bareheaded on the station platform, and prayed God's blessing on the grief-stricken relatives. The Colonel also made a direct Salvation appeal to the men, basing his remarks on a few words which appeared on the brass plate of the coffin, which declared the dead railwayman to have been "A seven-days-a-week Christian." Several of the officials thanked the Colonel for his timely words, and wished him "God-speed" on his journey.

South India Divided

The southern territory of India as now commanded by Commissioner Sukh Singh (powers) is being divided into two:
1. The Madras and Telugu Territory, with Headquarters, The Broadway, Madras, S. India.
2. The Southern Territory, with Headquarters, Nanthencode, Travancore, S. India.

For the first time in the history of The Army a program carried through entirely by young people is to be given in the Royal Albert Hall, London. Fifteen hundred young people will take part.

Over eight thousand people attended a ten day Campaign conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker in Hull, Eng., and 122 seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The Fascist Government of Italy has given The Army full recognition both as a religious body and as a social and relief organization.

The Commander, who was accompanied to Washington by the Chief Secretary (Colonel Richard E. Holz), also met at the White House and elsewhere many prominent personages who are old and tried Army friends. All were most cordial in their greetings and showed continued and keen interest in the organization.

Health Talks

A Hint About Hygiene of your

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.

YOUR ears should be cleansed. But it is important that you know just what I mean by cleansing, by which I mean the outer ear, and just how and why it be done.

You can best appreciate the subject if you pause to consider a few facts about the formation of canal, its use as a whole and the some of its various parts.

This canal extends into the head varying from half an inch in young children to a little over an inch in adults. It is open at its outer end covered with a drum-like membrane corresponding to the diaphragm (telephone) at its inner end. It is with skin in which are a number of glands that secrete a yellow or dark substance so thick that it is called wax.

Within its edges, at its outer especially in adult and advanced there grow a number of coarse hairs.

The use of this canal, called the auditory canal, is to conduct sound from the shell-like expansion called the eardrum.

The eardrum, like the diaphragm of the telephone, transmits the sound to the wire-like nerve that connects it and that carries them on to the where is located the "centre of hearing."

It is, of course, of highest importance to the sense of hearing that this canal be kept in the best possible condition.

To do this the forces of nature evolved certain other features, which already have been mentioned.

Thus, it, unlike the mouth and nostrils, is lined with skin. This simply means that it is protected inside by the same kind of a layer that you have on the skin of parts of your body.

It is further protected by a like layer of the wax that I have mentioned. It is still further protected against by insects and other foreign by the brittle-like hairs that grow its outer orifice.

In strictly normal conditions it dries on the surface of the canal drops out insensibly in the form of scales.

But sometimes it fails to do this, instead, accumulates, sometimes the eardrum and otherwise plugs the canal.

This condition is often attended some interference with hearing, a amount of buzzing in the ear, and times by actual earache.

Under these circumstances, if the wax and back part of the external drawn gently away and by the wax, under a favoring light, seen as a dark body lying deep in the

There is, of course, a great temptation to scoop it out with a toothpick, hairpin, or a hat pin, or an "ear" or some other equally formidable implement.

But don't do it. Many a person has been made anentally deaf by having the eardrum punctured or the wall of the canal by this apparently simple manipulation.

For anybody not skilled in laying the ear, like a physician, but one safe way to clean out accumulated wax and that is by the ear with clear tepid water, the canal with cotton and leaving cotton in its outer opening.

Do not use oil or glycerine, or onion juice or kerosene, or so wax and ease the discomfort. More damage than good.

Many persons have the hair entirely out of the ear. This takes a valuable barrier against it. There is no occasion to do this unless the hair growth is excessive. It ought not then to be completely back.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU

There are those who do go with the Young People. As you, yourself, no doubt, are magnificently in building up this in this respect, but it is quite that you could do a great deal if you were an Officer. Apply membership and hurry on with the ing of your big girls or boys Company Guards in your place.

THE WAR CRY Decoration Day in Winnipeg

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to the editor.
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Official Gazette

PROMOTION & APPOINTMENT

Lieut.-Colonel Charles Knott to be Colonel and appointed Chief Secretary for Canada West.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS,
Chief-of-the-Staff.

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:

Lieut. A. McCabe, Grace Hospital.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Greetings to the General

CO-INCIDENT with the date of this issue General Bramwell Booth is due to arrive in Vancouver, fresh from his triumphs in Australia and New Zealand.

On behalf of Western Canadian Salvationists we extend warm and loving greetings to our International Leader. Though we cannot on this occasion hope for more than a glimpse at him as he hurries across Canada on his return journey to the International centre, yet we hope to have him back with us in the fall to conduct the Territorial Congress.

Our readers will have noted with thankful hearts the magnificent success of the Congresses conducted by the General in the Southern Hemisphere. They even surpassed the wonderful seasons of blessing experienced four years ago when the General paid his first visit to Australia. The popular receptions accorded our Leader at every place he visited, the warm words of commendation for the Army from those in high positions, the enthusiasm of Salvationists and their splendid response to his appeals for consecrated service, and above all the outpouring of the Spirit on the public gatherings, resulting in a harvest of souls, all indicate that the Army has won and holds a place in the hearts and minds of the people that is nothing short of miraculous. Truly God is with us, and we can march forward more confidently than ever under the wise leadership of our General; inspired to further effort for the Salvation of all peoples by the glorious reports that have come out of the south.

Pray that God may vouchsafe travelling mercies to our Leader, and that similar outpourings may be experienced in our own country when he comes to us in the Fall.

Desperate Effort Needed

A STORY with an always timely point is told about The Army's Founder. Once in a Salvation paper there was a picture of a lifeboat full of Salvationists on a rough sea, in which were many persons drowning. In the boat sat the General reaching out a hand to pull one of these people into the boat. A grandchild picked up the paper, studied it for a moment, and then said: "Is grandpa trying to get that man into the boat, or is he just shaking hands with him?" The work of saving souls is more than "shaking hands"; it means putting forth desperate effort to rescue people from real danger, and holding them with sympathy and cheer "rescuing the perishing" and bringing them safely to land.

Salvation Army takes part in lengthy Parade to Cemeteries

THE thirty-eighth Decoration Day was observed in Winnipeg on Sunday, May 18th, when a solemn service was held at the Soldiers' Relatives' Memorial in front of the Parliament Buildings, followed by a parade to the cemeteries along streets where the gallant dead were remembered; those who laid down their lives for their country.

Prominent in the parade was the Salvation Army, which had three Bands in the march; the Citadel, St. James, and the Cadets. The Life Saving Scouts and Guards and the Cadets made an imposing array with their many banners. Commandant Carroll and Adjutant Steele were conspicuous in their military uniforms.

Thousands of people gathered in front of the Parliament Buildings for the memorial service. The scene was a picturesque one, with the splendid monument, on which many wreaths had been placed, in the foreground, and the magnificent parliament buildings with the flag at half mast, in the background.

The service was opened with the singing of "The Supreme Sacrifice," to the tune

of the familiar hymn, "Abide With Me," led by the P. C. L. I. band. Prayer was offered by Capt. Rev. W. Robertson, chaplain of the garrison, who then, with ringing voice delivered a short address, part of which was as follows:

"We have united here today to commemorate the 38th anniversary of Decoration Day, and to honor the men and women who have sealed with their lives the greatness of their country," said Capt. Robertson. "Not in vain, not forgotten, not unhonoured have they laid down their lives. They have crowned with imperishable splendor and glory Canadian nationhood. It is estimated that there are between 700 and 800 who have been laid to rest whose graves today will be decorated. There is a sacredness, a significance, connected with Decoration Day. The citizens are invited to unite to honor and pay respectful tribute to those who by their noble courage and self-sacrifice, obtained a great victory and helped to save civilization. A privilege is extended to citizens to place wreaths and flowers on the graves of those who gave their lives for us and whose memory is imperishable."

Personal Pars

At a noon-day Prayer Meeting conducted by the Commissioner at Headquarters on Tuesday last, Brigadier Dickerson was welcomed by Headquarters Staff. The Brigadier said that he and Mrs. Dickerson had come to Canada with all their hearts, and that they were looking forward to a happy and useful period of service.

In addition to the welcome meetings on Sunday, June 1st to Colonel and Mrs. Knott, and Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson, the Commissioner will conduct a United Welcome Meeting in the Citadel on Wednesday, June 4th.

Heartiest congratulations to Lieut.-Colonel Knott, our new Chief Secretary, on his promotion to the rank of full Colonel.

Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson arrived safely in Winnipeg on Monday night. In a message to the Commissioner, sent from Montreal on his landing there, the Brigadier said "Increasingly anxious to serve you and Canada for highest good." We warmly welcome the Brigadier and his wife and family amongst us and pray that their expectations may be realized. The Brigadier will be the new Men's Social Secretary.

Mrs. Adjutant Richardson of Calgary has received news that her father passed away in Toronto on May 16th. We bespeak the sympathy and prayers of all comrades for the bereaved.

Thursday, June 12th, will be the date of the Sale of Work to be held at the Training Garrison in connection with the Memorial Building Scheme. The Commissioner, supported by Mrs. Hodder will open the Sale at 3 p.m., and during the evening a Special program will be rendered by the Cadets.

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor conducted the morning service at Elm Chapel, Winnipeg, on Sunday last. His message was acceptably received by an interested congregation.

Ensign and Mrs. T. Mundy conducted the evening service in Tabernacle Baptist Church.

Captain and Mrs. Ajeet Mitchev have been re-appointed into the work from Regina where they have rendered faithful assistance to the Northside Corps.

Ensign Lekson is to be seen these days perched on top of a high stool busily engaged with paper, pencil and drawing board. He is working on the plans of the new Corps Halls for Fort Frances and St. James.

Home League Secretary Mrs. Martin, Ruiny River, would like to exchange patterns with other Home Leaguers. Will Secretaries please note.

The General Field Change will be the last week in June, Sunday, June 22nd, being the date of farewell. Remember the Scouts' Motto: "Be Prepared!"



The Winnipeg Citadel Band headed the Salvation Army section in the Decoration Day procession on May 18th. Commandant Carroll is the Officer in military uniform in the front. Several Headquarters Officers may also be seen in the photo.

An International Visitor

LIEUT.-COL. John Clark, who is now in Winnipeg on International audit business, is a widely travelled Salvationist and has visited most parts of the world. Except for a few years during the war, when he was appointed to International Headquarters Staff, the Colonel has spent all his Officer life in visiting the countries where The Army is at work. During the last two years he has visited South and East Africa, Australia, New Zealand and South America.

Fondness for music and The Army Band were the means used of God in capturing the Colonel when a young married man. He had not the slightest



Lieut.-Colonel Clark

notion of linking up with an evangelical organization like The Army—indeed he would have scoffed at the idea, being a respectable church goer and a member of the choir at the time, as well as a Sunday School teacher.

One day, after hearing an Army Open-Air in full swing, he surprised his wife by announcing to her his intention of hearing a London Salvation Army Band which was giving a Musical Festival at the Blackburn Citadel. The melodies which he heard charmed his musical ear and won him completely over. Not long after he attended a Salvation Meeting with his wife and together they knelt at the Mercy-Seat, placing their all upon the altar.

Offering his abilities in the special line of work which has been so useful to The Army for many years, the Colonel was accepted for Officership, and has proved his expert knowledge of accountancy by the eminent position which he fills today as International Auditor. Not only has he proved his worth in this respect, but also in the field fighting, for the Colonel delights in a good Salvation Meeting.

A recent visit to Brazil paid by the Colonel was of a very interesting character, and to him fell the distinction of being the first International visitor as well as of enrolling the 100th Soldier in this new Territory. During the fortnight which he spent in the Republic on audit business he had opportunities of studying the work from all angles, and returned to London with inspiring accounts of the enthusiasm which the Brazilian comrades are displaying. "I was able to lead two great Open-Air Meetings," said the Colonel, "in Rio de Janeiro. Hundreds of people gathered round these. In one over forty Salvationists were present and a thousand listened to their testimonies."

This is the first visit of Lieut.-Colonel Clark to Canada, but he has watched with interest the progress of The Army here for many years and is now delighted to make the acquaintance of his Canadian comrades. He is deeply impressed with the Salvation spirit of the Westerners and possibilities of the West.

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THE GENERAL IN AUSTRALIA

IMPRESSIVE REVIEW OF A GREAT AND MEMORABLE CAMPAIGN

Demonstrations of Affection and Enthusiasm on Every Hand—Our Leader's Tireless Efforts to Save and Bless—Hearts of God's People Strangely Moved on Behalf of Non-Christian Nations—Soldiers and Officers Instructed and Inspired—A Conquering Future

WHEREVER he has passed upon his five weeks' Australian Campaign, which was brought to a conclusion in Sydney on April 24th, the receptions which have been accorded the General have revealed an astounding interest on the part of the public, both in The Army itself, and in the personality of its Leader. All classes of people, including those holding positions of high authority in State and City life and affairs, have manifested their deep appreciation of his utterances.

Demonstrations of Affection

The demonstrations of affection and enthusiasm with which he has been greeted on every hand, irrespective of time and other circumstances, have been the more remarkable to a thoughtful onlooker, having in mind the immense distance by which the Australian Field is separated from the place of The Army's birth and from the International Centre, and constitute a striking tribute to the abiding worth of The Army's manifold activities under the Southern Cross.

To the Salvation Meetings, which have been characteristic throughout of Army fervor and interest, and to which, particularly here in Sydney, the Prayer Meetings have been so distinctive a feature, men and women have thronged in their thousands, from the doors of many of the buildings, which have proved quite inadequate in size, large numbers have been turned away, bitterly disappointed at not gaining entrance.

Burning Words of Truth

Upon tens of thousands the General has poured burning words of truth concerning God and Salvation; and Heaven and Hell in turn have been depicted with no uncertain sound. It has been amazing to witness the attention which for hours together has been riveted upon the General, and the strenuous efforts he has put forth to bless and save the people, especially when consideration is given to the thousand and one attractions and distractions which are claiming the attention of the people on every hand.

Speaking for myself, although I have seen and felt many influences at work in various parts of the world, arousing profound interest in the problems which confront The Army in Missionary and other lands, I have never before witnessed parallel scenes of the hearts of the people of God being moved in pity for the non-Christian peoples, and resulting in the deliberate and whole-hearted offering of lives for service on the part both of men and women.

The General's well and widely known passionate love for these peoples has helped to give him a message, which has burned its way into the hearts and minds of his hearers, who

have been thrilled, captivated, and educated in turn as they have listened to his story and his appeal.

The Soldiers—many of whom had journeyed long distances for the purpose of seeing and hearing the General—have rightly looked upon him as a veritable fount of knowledge of everything that concerns the principles, teachings and activities of The Army. Standing in the unique relationship which he does to the past, to the present, and to the future, his words have come to one and all as an illuminating revelation of the kind of people which he desires Salvationists everywhere to be, while his sympathy and perception, to say nothing of the unctuous which has been vouchsafed to him under the power of the Holy Spirit, have thrilled, blessed, and melted thousands of hearts, and gone far to produce meetings the effect of which will live for many a day.

Longing for Blessing

Of those who were waiting to hail the General a welcome, probably not one anticipated his coming with greater expectancy and pleasure than the Officers. The establishment of two separate Territories—East and South—each with its own conditions and its peculiar and pressing problems, created a deep longing for the realization of a maximum of blessing, of inspiration, and of instruction. Upon both

Staff and Field Officers the General has poured out his very soul, giving them the full benefit of his long and ripe experience.

Hearts have been stirred, faith has been inspired, courage has been increased, convictions have been strengthened, and there is every reason to believe that The Army in Australia will march on and take the fullest advantage of every opportunity which is afforded in this promising and already opened field.

Glorious Results

Those who are able to make comparisons, are loud in their declarations that whether for crowds, for influence, or for interest, the results attending this Campaign have far surpassed those which were witnessed on the General's previous visit—now four years ago. Public knowledge of his esteem for The Army and its work have been increased; affection and regard for its Leader have been intensified.

Australia possesses a Salvation Army of which its citizens may well be proud—safe, sound, and loyal to its core—and the General has the abounding love and confidence of every one within its ranks.

Let every Salvationist thank God that our Leader's health is standing the strain of the Campaign so well!

Henry W. Mapp, Commissioner.

Memory-Awakening Congress

The General's Presence Calls Up the Sad and Happy Past—Touching Incidents and Scenes Witnessed at Adelaide

AN Australian Congress is not only the occasion of glad reunions—it is also a time of memory-awakening; and reminiscences of the South Australian (1924) Congress have charmed and inspired many hearts.

At every turn the General has been greeted by people who have remembered, by reason of his presence, services which, rendered to them by the Army long ago, they have forgotten to acknowledge until now. So-called "uplifts," emigrants, once "missing" folk, and so on, they now discover an anxiety to "pay up," at least by means of verbal tribute.

The Veteran's Grapes

There came to the train at one of the stations on the journey from Western Australia, a veteran of patriarchal aspect, who brought a basket of grapes of his own growing to give to the General. As he made his offering he remarked, "General, I knew your grand old father over sixty years ago. He blessed me then by the gift of Salvation which he brought to me. Now I want to bless you, on this long journey, by presenting these grapes for your refreshment." But who said that which refreshed the General more—the grapes or the story which the quivering accents expressed?

Struggling through the huge crowd which thronged the Exhibition Buildings, Adelaide, on Sunday, an elderly man reached the General's side. "It was in St. Just, Cornwall," he said, and smiled. "What was in St. Just?" asked the General, also smiling. "When your father was a young evangelist I found Salvation under his ministry there!"

"Yes," answered the General, "go on. What have you done since?" "Far from well," came the reply, "for I lost it. But it was The Salvation Army here in Australia that found me and led me back into the Light!" My father looked something like the General does," said a man at the Pentecost-Form, in one meeting; "and while I have been listening to-night

I have remembered how he used to urge me to do the right thing. I have never tried till now. Do you think there is any chance for me?"

Catching at the General's hand as he stopped before her in the Annex of the great Exhibition Building, on Sunday evening, on his way to the platform to confront a huge assembly packed from floor to ceiling, an aged lady explained that she had been a school-fellow of his mother's. "Catherine Mumford was my person friend," she faltered, and the General's eyes swam with quick tears as he caught the tender words and thought of the association of this old lady with The Army Mother. The memory was as a cup of cheer for The Army's Leader.

One in the host which crammed the Central Transept on Sunday night was a weary-looking old gentleman, who gazed about him in a dazed fashion. "Let me guide you to a seat," I said; but the old gentleman stood looking at the sleeping banks of human faces, row upon row, up and up. "Excuse me," he said, a moment later, "is this The Salvation Army?" "A little bit of it," I replied. "Have you seen much of The Army?"

Asked Him to Join

"A little bit of it," he answered pleasantly. "Only one man that I know of. That was in 1880. He was the only one of them on the boat when I landed from the Old Country in Queensland. I remember he had a red band about his arm, and he used to ask me to 'join up,' but I went up country, and travelled around all the years since. And this is the first of your meetings I have been in. What do we do?"

He took a seat as suggested. Listening to the Salvation story he found it just the same as when he heard it in 1880; and he took the step which that young Salvationist had urged him to take over forty years ago.

Just one other memory incident must be mentioned.

A policeman on duty in the Exhibition Building on Sunday evening took to prowling up and down the Eastern Annex, though his duty called him to the front porch. To and fro, to and fro he moved restlessly for some time, well within sound of the General's voice as he spoke out of a burning heart to the great gathering in the main hall beyond the thin partition. An officer came and spoke to the policeman, to find that he was breaking his heart for grief because of his sins.

"The General has made me remember," he groaned. "I had quite for-

gotten about God, and about the Junior Meetings I used to go to when I was tiny. But now it all comes back to me. God forgive me!" And while the thousands on the other side watched the steady progress of nonites going forward, nobody save God and the two men was aware of the gladness of the Saviour-seeking policeman in the Eastern Annex.

These are only a few of the known instances in which the presence of the General at the South Australian Congress occasioned precious and helpful memories, to the glory of God!

Jas. A. Hawkins, Staff-Captain.

Campaigning in New Zealand

Exciting Journeys and Novel Gatherings

Wellington, May 5th. A GREAT reception was accorded the General on his arrival here today. He was met by representative leading citizens, the Governor (Viscount Jellicoe), the Prime Minister, members of the Cabinet, and the Mayor.

Mr. Massey extended a hearty welcome, and expressed his appreciation of the great work accomplished by The Army. Whilst the Governor hailed the General both as a great imperialist and internationalist.

New Zealand's railway strike conditions, which threatened to frustrate our Congress plan, kept the General two days in Auckland, the party leaving on Thursday morning by the first train to run for eight days down to Wellington; even then we were held up at Ohakune for a whole night.

The General having been greeted by the Mayor on behalf of the town, the party boarded motor-cars and took the cross-country run to the bush town of Raetihi, where the Drill-hall was occupied by typical saw-millers and their families. Notwithstanding the wintry weather, intensified by the altitude of the township, which is situated among famous mountains, the General conducted a glorious Salvation attack. Commissioners Mapp and Hoggard, Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, and Indian Officers participated. An impressive demonstration of faith-

fulness to The Army's Leader followed. Only a little Hall was available and only a small audience could be hurriedly gathered together owing to the rain, but it should be remembered there had been only the scantiest announcement of the Meeting. The tiny Band of the baby Corps was meeting an hour earlier than usual; there were no seating arrangements, and everybody was shivering. Yet The General utilized all possible effort to lead souls to seek the Saviour—just as he did on Sunday evening in a teeming city when a huge theatre was gorged with a great crowd.

One-tenth of the total population of this wide district was in the building, and more than one-tenth of the audience came to the pentecost-Form! It was a good fight, with a gratifying result.

Early on Friday morning we returned through this country to the railway, and found that the Salvationists who had remained in the train in the station had held rousing Open-Air Meetings among the passengers and the townsfolk of Ohakune. Late in the afternoon we arrived in Wellington, where an enthusiastic reception was given to the General by an assemblage of alert-looking Salvationists, who smiled, sang, shouted, and waved their affectionate greetings.

At a Young People's Council there were 44 surrenders, and at a Soldiers' Meeting 41 others yielded to God.

Latest Despatches From The Field

Seven Seekers at Port Arthur

Mrs. Major Habkirk and Major Allen lead Week-end Campaigns Ensign and Mrs. Fox. We were pleased to have with us for three days. Mrs. Major Habkirk, from Brandon. On Friday, May 9th, Mrs. Habkirk met the members of our Home League and her words of advice and counsel were deeply appreciated by all.

On Saturday the League held a home-cooking sale, proceeds of which were for the Self-Denial Fund. In the evening Mrs. Habkirk led a good open air meeting, to which a good crowd stopped to listen. Sunday, being Mother's Day, we were fortunate to have such a leader. In the morning she spoke of "Sanctified Motherhood." In the afternoon she addressed

Two Seekers at Saskatoon Citadel

Interesting and Helpful Services on Mother's Day

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Two Sisters knelt at the Mercy Seat on a recent Saturday night and claimed pardon. The attendance at the Sunday morning kneedril is increasing with each succeeding Sunday, and Adjutant Junker reports that in the near future he expects to announce a weekly attendance of not less than fifty at this early morning gathering.

"Mother's Day" was observed in the meetings held on Sunday, May 11th. In the Holmes meeting the Adjutant delivered an interesting Scriptural address on "A Queen Mother." In the afternoon, during the course of a bright Praise

Eleven Seekers at Dauphin

Major and Mrs. Carter Conduct Week-end Meetings Ensign and Mrs. Merrett. We recently had a week-end visit from Major Carter the Training Garrison Principal and Mrs. Carter. Our expectations were high as we had been praying much about this visit, that one and all would have a deeper and more solid spiritual experience as a result. We were not disappointed. Right from the start in the Open-air on Saturday night a good number listened to the earnest messages of the Major, and then inside was the welcome to our visitors.

On Sunday morning the Major visited the jail and spoke to the men there. We had a blessed time. At the Holmes Meeting, Major and Mrs. Carter both brought very clearly before all the importance of Holiness. God used their message to bring light to some hearts with the result that six came forward for the blessing.

International Auditor at Winnipeg Citadel

Lieut.-Colonel Clark leads Sunday Meetings—three seekers at the Mercy Seat

Commandant and Mrs. Carroll and Lieutenant Sullivan. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, stated in welcoming Lieut.-Colonel Clark to Winnipeg that "We will show the Colonel how glad we are to see him by the interest we show in the message he brings to us."

The Colonel who, in his capacity as International Auditor, has travelled in almost every country in which the Army is at work, declared he brought no new message to Canada West, but just "The Old, Old Story" and the message which was the basis of his Salvation address "Jesus, the same yesterday and today and forever." But these truths, coming from the Colonel, were arresting and held the attention of the crowds which attended the meetings.



Life-Saving Guards in the Decoration Day Parade at Winnipeg.

the children, after which one of the girls came up and presented Mrs. Habkirk with a Mother's Day card and expressed the good wishes and love of the Company meeting.

The evening meeting was full of interest. A good crowd was present. The Self-Denial gifts were brought to the altar, the result being \$37.40. After a well-fought prayer meeting two souls surrendered.

Another welcome visitor was Major Allen, from Winnipeg, who, during the week-end spent here, related many stories concerning the good work the Army is doing in the prisons.

On Sunday morning the Major, with Ensign Waterston, visited the Industrial Farm, where an excellent meeting was conducted.

An enthusiastic gathering took place in the afternoon when the playing of the little Band and the bright singing soon drew a crowd of listeners, and the Major delivered a forceful address on The Cleansing of the Leper.

In the evening the Citadel was filled almost to capacity. The originality and life in the Major's remarks commanded the attention of every one present. The Songster Brigade rendered a selection entitled "Opportunity" and the band played "Thy Will Be Done."

The Major delivered a convincing Salvation address, and five seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat.

A Prisoner's Gift to Self-Denial

Adjutant Junker, of Saskatoon Citadel, recently received a letter from a prisoner in one of the Provincial Institutions in Northern Saskatchewan. It contained a dollar bill, and the letter stated that it was to be placed towards the Army's annual Self-Denial appeal, adding that "this is all I have in the world." The man who sent the subscription is now serving an eighteen-months sentence.

The Adjutant reports that the Self-Denial Effort in the city is meeting with big success in all quarters. "We have had very few refusals and it appears that the citizens endeavor to show their appreciation of our work more and more each year. Considering that our work is done more or less entirely 'behind the scenes' we feel that we are greatly honored in the confidence which the people place in our organization for putting their money collected at our two yearly campaigns—the Self-Denial and the Harvest Festival Efforts—to the very best uses."

Meeting, many of the comrades availed themselves of the opportunity to pay tribute to their Mothers.

There was a big crowd of listeners at the open air meeting which preceded the Salvation meeting at night. A number of motorists availed themselves of the opportunity of listening to the Band and parked their cars in the immediate vicinity of the open air ring. An extended march through the main streets of the city preceded the inside meeting where Adjutant Junker conducted an interesting service, at which a large number of young men and women were in attendance to do honor to their mothers. In addition to suitable selections by the Band and Songsters, Bandsman W. McKie and Greenhough rendered an appropriate vocal duet. "As a mother comforteth her child so the Lord comforteth you" was the topic of Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk's address and there were many tearful eyes among the audience as she feelingly spoke of the last hours of her own glorified mother.

Sister Mrs. Sutherland, of Wynyard who has been in the city attending the Saskatchewan Teacher's convention was a speaker at a recent Thursday night Band meeting and gave a most uplifting talk on "Bridge-building."

Two Souls at Nelson

Captain Capon and Lieutenant Dove. On Thursday, April 24th, we had our Home League sale, which was a success, realizing a goodly amount.

Candidates' Sunday was a means of blessing; many renewing their vows to God and consecrating their lives afresh to His service.

During our Self-Denial effort not only have we been blessed in collecting money, but in reaching sinners. Two have come to the Mercy-Seat in the past week.—C. C. D.

Hanna

Captain Birchall and Lieutenant Rydberg. On Sunday, May 11th, we had special Mothers' day services. In the afternoon, at Golden Hill, we had a good meeting with a good crowd in attendance. At night, at Hanna, we also had a good meeting. Sister Mrs. Hindman sang a special Mother's song.

On Monday evening we had with us Major Penfold, our Divisional Commander, his subject for the night being "The Rich Young Ruler." Much blessing was received.

The afternoon meeting was most interesting. After our usual Open-air, instead of our Company Meeting we had the pleasure of listening to Mrs. Carter tell of the women and children of India.

At night God came very near. Mrs. Carter gave a talk about Mother. The Major gave a Bible talk and the people drank in every word he said, and conviction came to the hearts of some, the result being five souls seeking Salvation, making the total of eleven souls for the day.

During the week-end the Major organized an Indian choir and taught us quite a few Indian choruses that rather amused us at first, but we soon got down to business and Major had us singing them. This choir was comprised of sixteen men and nine women dressed in Indian costume, and at intervals during the Major's interesting lecture on India they sang choruses.—N. A. N.

Two Souls at Elmwood

Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Hranice. It being Mother's Day last Sunday, we decided to have a Father's Day also. Why not?

The ladies said to us that were equal to those paid to mother. It was good as well as interesting to hear the different stories of a father's care and outstanding examples, especially those who loved Jesus Christ. Brother Zimmerman spoke of a father's love and how he cared, and how a kind deed or act of a child would touch the human heart. Speaking of the flowers put on the graves on Decoration Day, he said, "Give your flowers to father and mother while they live." A good spirit was in the meetings and two souls surrendered to Jesus Christ at night.

The brigade of Cadets are A1 and we have some good times inside and out.—C.O.E.

Penticton

Captain Halverson. On Saturday, April 26th, we had a very interesting time when an auction sale of children was conducted. Our Hall was packed, and the people crowded around the doors and windows. Our Captain is working hard to get the people interested and to make our Self-Denial a success in every way. We have enjoyed uplifting times during our week of prayer and Self-Denial when we gathered for prayer each night.

Now we are going in for souls and to reach our target.—C. R. W.

Touching references were made to the "Decoration Day" and the visitor lauded the efforts of the citizens of Canada in perpetuating the memory of her "heroic dead."

Effective selections by the Band and Songsters and a message in song by Captain Ada Irwin "The wounds of Christ are open" paved the way for the Colonel's simple but telling appeal to the unsaved, and three souls responded to the invitation and sought Salvation.

We were both glad and sorry during the meeting, glad to welcome Captain "Bert" Newman, who is to be with us for a short stay, and sorry to say farewell to Lieutenant Marion Neill, who has been appointed to assist in Vancouver.—J. R. W.

Two Souls at Lethbridge

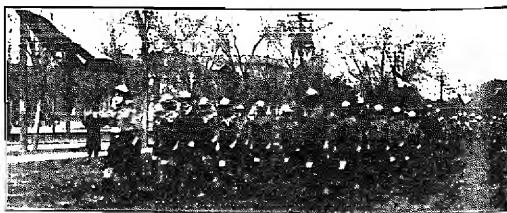
Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland and Captain Christie. Under the command of our worthy Officers God is still blessing us in this part of God's vineyard. Much of the Divine power is experienced by all Comrades, old and young, in all the meetings. Souls are being converted, and the young people of the Corps are full of spiritual activities. In spite of serious depression the Officers, Comrades, and young people are unitedly in earnest for the Self-Denial effort. The Adjutant and Bandsman are visiting the various mining towns around Lethbridge spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ in the remote places. Good crowds have attended the meetings.

During the coming summer months a united onslaught on the devil's kingdom is going to be waged with works, faith, and prayer.

Bandsman Russel Barnard is again forming a Songster Brigade. The Band is making good progress spiritually and musically.

The memorial service held for our late Chief Secretary was most impressive. A large number of the Soldiers with white arm bands marched from the Sunday night Open-air, while the Band rendered the "Dead March" Saul.

Corps Secretary Tullock and Envoy Dawson spoke, and an appropriate vocal quartette was given by Bandsman and Mrs. Barnard and Bandsman and Mrs. Robinson. After this the audience stood while the Band played "Promoted to Glory." Adjutant Marsland delivered a powerful address on the Colonel's life. This service resulted in two souls at the Mercy-Seat.—Envoy.



Life-Saving Scouts in the Decoration Day Parade at Winnipeg.

A Bandsman's Personal Testimony

I am a Salvation Army Band only young in years, still I have years Band service behind me. I was converted in Dundee, Scotland, at a very early age, and for a time, however, when I mixed with other lads who hadn't experienced change of heart and I fell from the path to a climax one night. Along with some of my I was ejected from the Salvation for creating a disturbance, and our spite, we got on top of some buildings at the back of the house commenced throwing stones at the glass roof. We were caught, man who caught us gave me the Officer with the result the gentleman made it known to the gation that we weren't here to be inside the Hall again.

"My old companions fare you well. Right after this disgrace I was joined the No. 2 Corps, and at the age of 12 got my commission in the Band. I served in this capacity for a few years in Scotland, then in Canada.

Enlisted in His Teens

Then came the war. I enlisted still in my early teens and, fortune, joined a Band, although a number of other Salvation Army men.

As everyone knows, the war changes in old as well as young. Most people said our minds vision were broadened.

I remember well one Sunday in France, returning to my bill witnessing a vaudeville show, by a boxing match. I sat with Soldier's Guide open at the lesson date and these words burned into my brain. "But the path of the just is as a shining light, shining and more unto the perfect day. 'The path of the just' said 'don't lead you to boxing man Sunday nights.' That thought, instantly swallowed by another, are extraordinary times and on to do extraordinary things."

Back to Civilian Life

The months and the years rolled back in civilian life. A Salvation Army Bandsman's Testimony.

As enthusiastic as ever? My Experience bright? Pretty? A love for the Band, but no thought about perishing souls?

Then, one day, came a letter brother in Calcutta, India—"About yourself" he enquired, "making the headway you expect do you find it difficult to get a man? What sort of a job have you where is it leading you to? Don't me inquisitive, but I'm interested in your doings. And, apart from worldly welfare, how are you progressing in other directions? Do you think that the path of the just is as a light, unto the perfect suppose, with the gathering eye have altered a few of your opinions generally, and, to use an expression, you are not quite so minded today as you used to be."

A Difficult Proposition

"This, in the main, is my experience, but I find it very difficult to have a very broad mind and to get great depth of depth as well. I don't say it's impossible, in I certain it's quite possible to reach two, only the danger is when such as we, try to broaden our view after we come to man's estate, easy to obtain the breadth but the depth. Don't be shallow, whatever you are."

A letter from my brother, yes, voice of God speaking through me. How foolish I was at that and had been for so long! I was to clasp Jesus' hand in mine, and same time reach after worldly things with the other hand. An in situation for any Christian to find in. And yet I have been led these lines because I feel there many find themselves thus, missing what is best in the Christian life. I date my receipt of "the of a clean heart" from the time I letter, and "there's joy unspeakable of glory" since the cleansing place.

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A Bandsman's Personal Testimony

I am a Salvation Army Bandsman, only young in years, still I have fifteen years Band service behind me. I was converted in Dundee, Scotland, at a very early age, and for a time was a good Junior Soldier. There came a time, however, when I mixed with some other lads who hadn't experienced a change of heart and I fell from grace.

Things came to a climax one Sunday night. Along with some of my chums I was ejected from the Salvation Meeting for creating a disturbance, and to show our spite, we got on top of some low buildings at the back of the Hall and commenced throwing stones on the glass roof. We were caught, and the man who caught us gave our names to the Officer with the result that that gentleman made it known to the congregation that we weren't ever to be allowed inside the Hall again.

"My old companions fare you well." Right after this disgrace I went and joined the No. 2 Corps, and at the age of 12 got my commission in the Senior Band. I served in this capacity for a few years in Scotland, then came to Canada.

Enlisted in His Teens

Then came the war. I enlisted while still in my early teens and, by good fortune, joined a Band, along with a number of other Salvation Army Bandsmen.

As everyone knows, the war wrought changes in old as well as young lives. Most people said our minds and our vision were broadened.

I remember well one Sunday night in France, returning to my billet after witnessing a vaudeville show, followed by a boxing match. I sat with my Soldier's Guide open at the lesson for that date and these words burned themselves into my brain. "But the path of the just is as a shining light, shining more and more unto the perfect day."

"The path of the just" said conscience "doesn't lead you to boxing matches on Sunday nights." That thought was instantly swallowed by another. "These are extraordinary times and one is apt to do extraordinary things."

Back to Civilian Life

The months and the years roll by; I am back in civilian life. A Salvation Army Bandsman? Yes.

As enthusiastic as ever? More so. Experience brightens, but fair.

A love for the Band, but not much thought about perishing souls? Yes. Then, one day, came a letter from my brother in Calcutta, India—"And what about yourself," he enquired, "are you making the headway you expected, or do you find it difficult to get a move on? What sort of a job have you got, and where is it leading you to? Don't think me inquisitive, but I'm interested in your doings. And apart from your worldly welfare, how are you progressing in other directions? Do you still find that 'the path of the just is as a shining light'... unto the perfect day?" I suppose, with the gathering years, you have altered a few of your opinions on things generally, and, to use a common expression, you are not quite so narrow-minded today as you used to be.

A Difficult Proposition

"This, in the main, is my experience too, but laddie, I find it very difficult to have a very broad mind and to have a great deal of depth as well. Mind you, I don't say it's impossible, in fact, I'm certain it's quite possible to reconcile the two, only the danger is when fellows such as we, try to broaden our views etc. after we come to man's estate, it is so easy to obtain the breadth but to lose the depth. Don't be shallow, my boy, whatever you are."

A letter from my brother, yes, but the voice of God speaking through it.

How foolish I was at that moment, and how Jesus for so long! I was striving to keep Jesus' hand in mine, and at the same time reach after worldly things with the other hand. An impossible situation for any Christian to find himself in. And yet I have been led to write these lines because I feel there are so many fine things about this life, and are missing what is best in the Christian's life. I date my receipt of "the blessing of a clean heart" from the time I got that letter, and "there's joy unspeakable and full of glory" since the cleansing took place.

J. R. W.

In That Beautiful Land

Bandsman Bennie Larson is Called Home to Heaven— Impressive Funeral and Memorial Services

BANDSMAN Bennie Larson of the Edmonton Citadel Band, laid down his sword at Edmonton on Tuesday, May 27th, and went to receive his Crown.

Crowded to capacity was the No. 1 Citadel for the funeral service, which was conducted by Major Gosling on Friday afternoon, May 31st. The audience was representative of all classes of the community, and both Civic



Bandsman Bennie Larson.

and Provincial representatives were present.

Mrs. Commandant Weir led in prayer. Mrs. Gosling read a Scripture portion and made reference to Bennie's last day. "When the noon-day promises were being chosen Mrs. Ensign Norberg took the little box to Bennie, but he was too weak to take it up in his fingers, so Miss Norberg guided his hand and three promises dropped out beside him. They were all beautiful, but the last one said, "And I saw a river of pure water flowing out of the throne and from the Lamb." When this was read to him, Bennie exclaimed, "Oh, how beautiful!"

Y.P.S.M. and Mrs. Clarridge rendered a vocal duet, "The Touch of His Hand in Mine."

Staff-Captain H. C. Habbick read the many messages of loving sympathy which had been received by the parents, and spoke of Bennie as follows:

"Bennie has gone to Heaven because he was a good boy! All who knew him testify to that. Bennie, from his earliest days, had ever before him the example of a Christian father and

mother, and their loving hands guided him. His last thought was for his mother and father and sister. He lived a beautiful life, and had no regrets when he knew he would not get better. He was an example as a Bandsman and as a Salvationist.

Commandant Weir also paid a tribute to our promoted comrade. He said: "He was never ruffled or impatient. He was a beautiful Christian, and while we are going to miss him sorely in the days to come, yet we are not as those who sorrow without hope. There is a time coming when we will all go to him."

"The last meeting Bennie attended he gave out a good old Army song, and waved his hand and left the singing in his own bright, sunny way. He wanted to do all he could for God. He was ambitious in school and so anxious to live up to the expectations of his parents."

After the Band had played "Promoted to Glory," Major Gosling said, "Bennie is not lost to us. We can still say he is ours. He lived a beautiful life, and God just took him because his mansion was already prepared and furnished and waiting for him."

The Major then pronounced the Benediction and the people present filed past the casket to take a last look at the mortal remains of one they had learned to love.

A most impressive and solemn parade marched past the market square, and along 101st Street. As the strains of "The Dead March in Saul" sounded forth, many people grazed through the windows, and crowds could be seen thronging the sidewalks all along the route. Mounted Police headed the parade, through the crowded streets. Marching past the Technical School where Bennie was a pupil, the flag was seen at half mast.

A large crowd gathered at the graveside at the Beech Mount cemetery.

Envoy Battick led in prayer and Major Larson spoke in words of appreciation and thankfulness, for the care and attention that had been given to Bennie during their absence by the comrades. The Major said that all their plans had been centered on Bennie, for his future, but that God knew best, and had a purpose in calling him Home.

Major Gosling committed the body to its resting place.

At the Memorial Service, which was held in the No. 1 Citadel on Sunday, May 31st, Mrs. Major Larson said that Bennie had always been a good boy, obedient and loving, and they had done their utmost to train him for God's service. But he belonged to God

first and they thanked Him that for seventeen years Bennie had been lent to them to brighten their home.

Major Larson said that they thanked God for Bennie's life. He had brought them only joy all through his life. He loved his parents, he loved his home, he loved his work as a Salvation Army Bandsman and was looking forward to a life of service for God in The Army.

Bandsman Wardell, Mrs. Adjutant Richardson and Commandant Weir also paid tributes to Bennie.

Major Gosling read the Scripture lesson and in his address sought to comfort the parents and impress on the unconverted present the necessity of living lives in accordance with God's plan.

Whilst pleading for volunteers to come forward, a young woman with tears running down her cheeks rose immediately to her feet, saying, "I can't take his place but I will come to God," and went forward to the Pentecost Form. Five souls surrendered, two little lads, two young men, and one young woman.

One of the young men was a friend of Bennie's who had been a backslider for some time.

At the conclusion of the Prayer Meeting, Major Larson asked that all present should sing heartily a chorus Bennie sang and whistled many times a day: "There's a Highway There." He said Bennie was a happy-hearted boy, and if he were able to speak he would not want his friends to be sad and sorrowful.—P.S.R.

A Faithful "Cry" Boomer

Brother Moss of Edmonton Sells 575
Easter "War Cry's"

Edmonton, Alta.

Dear Editor:— I was reading in the "War Cry" of the Winnipeg boomer selling 1,100 Easter Cry's, in five days. Hallelujah! But Winnipeg is a bigger city than Edmonton. (It has eleven Corps remember—Ed.)

I am glad to say that by His grace and help I was able to sell 575 Easter Cry's in five days, and one day in two and a half hours I sold 120. I was only out three hours at the most each day, as my strength would not stand it.

I still carry on the good work with the regular Cry's, selling 100 every Saturday afternoon in three hours. When I went away there was a district turned over to the Corps Cadet, and Mrs. Moss carried on the other part till I returned when I was so glad to get back among my people and my people were glad to see me back. It seemed like heaven to meet my customers and receive the glad handshake and welcome greeting from all. I arrived just in time to help on the pots for Christmas, but was advised not to, as I would not be able to stand the strain. I found the grace of God was more than sufficient and I got cheered up by the many friends who had a glad welcome and wished me a speedy recovery. I am glad to say I am as well as can be expected while I remain on this earth, but by trusting in God He will never leave me forsake me.

I enjoyed the story of "Duffy," as everywhere that Duffy went in Malta I knew well, although I was not a Salvation Army Soldier then. I was an R. A. soldier, but thank God he showed me where I was going and by his help I mean to carry on and help others. I am so glad to go from door to door with my Cry's and have a little chat with the people and a "God bless you," when I leave. They all look for me on Saturday for a little chat and it is glorious to know that we can do a little for the Master. Though I often get "no" for an answer I don't give up, but go again until I succeed. If we go with a stout heart and having faith in God we shall come off conquerors. If we pray to God and believe in Him to give us success in what we go after, I am sure He will bring us through more than conquerors.

When you've read the War Cry through Pass it on, pass it on.

It contains a message true

Pass it on, pass it on.

Some backslider may come home,

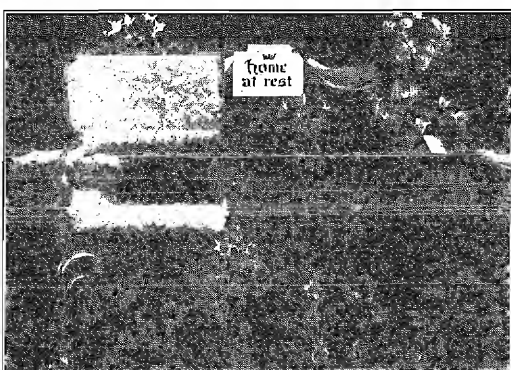
Promise never more to roam.

Through the kind act you have done

You've passed it on.

Yours fraternally

J. Moss



Our promoted comrade lying in his casket at the Edmonton Citadel.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

The Old-Fashioned Walk

Still in the Front Rank as Healthy Exercise

FROM the many advertised "courses" of exercise one gains the impression that the long-sought cure is at hand. None, however, will bring about any better general health than can be obtained by the good old-fashioned walk of our grandfathers. It has often been said that if fresh air were a commercial commodity and all that is used had to be purchased, it would be more highly prized and more lavishly employed. It is equally true that if walking were part of a system of exercises that had to be learned through purchased "courses," it would be more popular. A good, free, swinging gait; clothing adapted to the weather; shoes that do not cramp the feet and are not too light; a mental attitude that makes you enjoy a walk instead of looking on it as a task to be done—and you have an exercise that will make you more fit than any purchased "courses," and a tonic that will put up with all the tonics that were ever put up in bottles.

The Growth of a City

Movement Away From World's Metropolis First in Centuries

JUST how big a city can grow has long been a subject of speculation. Some persons think that the metropolitan area of New York City will eventually have a population of twenty or twenty-five million people. But the census figures of the County of London show that in recent years the rate of increase in London has been only 3.2 per cent., whereas the rate of increase in the rest of the country was five per cent. The figures show that in those years there was an actual migration from London of 320,000 and that for the first time in centuries there is a decided tendency of humanity away from the metropolis. Perhaps Greater London, with 7,500,000 has about reached the limit of its growth.

Prairie Schooner Ferryman

Pioneer in West Dies at Rippe Old Age

At the age of 106 years Pierre Allary, one of the pioneer settlers of the West, recently passed away at St. Etienne, Man. after spending fifty years on the prairies. He was one of the first ferryman on the Assiniboine River, and for thirty years carried the prairie schooners with their loads of home seekers across the river and directed them on their way to the new West. Able to walk four miles to church until a few years before his death, he would delight to tell of the days of Indian wars and buffalo hunts.

This veteran leaves seventy grandchildren, forty great-grandchildren, and four great-great grandchildren.

Poison Ivy

Some Treatment Hints

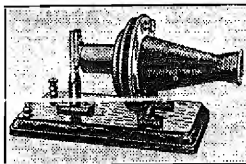
WITH the advent of the summer holidays and the annual exodus into the country the following advice by Albert Hanson in the "Literary Digest," with regard to poison ivy will be helpful to vacationists who are ignorant of the nature of this dangerous wild plant. Washing the poisonous oil off, says Mr. Hanson, is the only way to get rid of it when it is transferred to the skin from an ivy plant. The poison is due to a powerful non-volatile oil that is most apt to enter through the open skin pores when the victim is perspiring. Many are almost immune when the skin is dry, but as soon as the pores open, the poison is apt to take effect.

Canadian Achievements

By Lyman B. Jachess

No. 3. THE TELEPHONE

IT is a difficult task to select an outstanding invention of the modern world that has caused such variable comment relative to the point of its origin as the telephone. Canadian biographers of the late Alexander Graham Bell boldly declare that the telephone was invented in Brantford, Ontario. Writers of popular scientific topics in the United States take little or no notice of this claim and designate Boston as the birthplace of the telephone. British writers waver in their claims on this point. Obviously the person to settle the argument would be the late inventor and fortunately there exists, in his own handwriting, this desirable information. The verdict splits the credit, leaving both Brantford and Boston to share in the honor. Canada's share in this achievement is credited under four sections. The idea was definitely formed in the mind of Mr. Bell during a visit to his



The instrument that BELL constructed from the idea he developed in Brantford. This telephone was used in the first long distance test of seven miles at Brantford, Ont.

home in Brantford. The first trials of speech transmission over any considerable length of wire also took place there, and the first long distance telephone conversation in the world took place between Brantford and Paris, across the then existing telegraph lines. The citizens of the United States can justly glory in the fact that the first completed instrument was made by Mr. Bell, in Boston.

The Germ of the Idea

The story of Canada's share in the invention of the telephone starts in the year 1870, when Alexander Graham Bell and his parents arrived in Brantford after a long journey from Scotland. Tuberculosis had taken a heavy toll of

Do not take any stock in so-called remedies for ivy poisoning, since the sad truth is that no remedy exists for this disease. There are more supposed remedies and cures for ivy poisoning than for almost any other ailment, due to the fact that the poison will naturally run its course and disappear. The first thing to be done in case one is aware of having been in contact with poison ivy is to attempt to wash off the dangerous oil before it has an opportunity to penetrate under the surface of the skin. This can be done by repeated washings with cheap laundry soap. Expensive toilet soaps are not suitable for this purpose. Exercise care not to drive the poison inward with a brush or by hard rubbing. If the washing has been thorough the chances are that poisoning will not set in. Even after the small skin pustules begin

the family in the home land, and the father had decided to try farming as an antidote to the scourge of that disease in his household. They were not farmers by experience, and the son was obliged to teach school in Brantford. In 1871 he was appointed professor of elocution at Queen's University, and the following year he was appointed by the Boston Public School for the deaf. At this work he constructed a mechanical ear which when spoken into made various trailings upon smoked glass, but always the same tracing for the same vowel. This device attracted much attention. Bell desired to improve this device and secured a complete human ear just before he left Boston to spend the summer vacation of 1874 with his parents in Brantford.

The Idea is Born

During that period of rest he prepared the human ear in a frame-work and was rewarded by a series of beautiful tracings every time he spoke into it. Like a flash it occurred to him, one morning, that if that little delicate membrane in the ear could move the bones behind it, then a reversal of the process, by moving a diaphragm with electro magnets must produce sound. That was the birth of the telephone. He returned to his school work in Boston, and in the month of June, 1875, he had solved the mechanical difficulties, and between two rooms the first telephone conversation was heard. The instruments were packed and taken to Brantford for the summer vacation. Wires were strung between his father's house and the home of the Rev. T. Henderson, who resided about one hundred yards away. The installation was successful and friends of the inventor's father urged a trial of the device over a greater distance. Arrangements were made for the temporary use of the telegraph lines between Brantford and Paris, a distance of seven miles.

Patents and Success

This trial was successful. Alexander Graham Bell had applied for a patent on his telephone to the United States Government, and now applied for one at Ottawa. These were granted and his friends in Brantford sought to interest the Canadian financiers in developing the invention. This aid was refused on the grounds that the telephone was an "impractical toy."

In 1876 Bell exhibited his telephones at the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia. They were there for a month and no one looked at them until Dom Pedro, the Emperor of Brazil, passed them and asked for an exhibition of the telephone. The Emperor listened to the sound of the voice coming from the instrument. "It is marvelous," he said, "before long, friends will whisper their secrets over the electric wire." And he was right. Hamilton, Ontario, was the first city in Canada to make definite use of the early Bell Telephone system. The first commercial installations in Canada were opened there in 1877. Seven years afterwards the "impractical toy" had declared a dividend of four million dollars.

to appear, a great deal of the poisonous oil can still be washed off by careful and painstaking work.

HOW TO LIVE

WORRY less and work more.
Ride less and walk more.
Frown less and laugh more.
Eat less and chew more.
Preach less and practice more.

N-E-W-S-Y P-A-R-S

The Boy Scout movement in Canada has grown from a membership of 17,892 to 51,204, an increase of 3,312 for the past year.

The United States naval observatory has announced that three comets are scheduled to pass the earth this year, two in November, and one in December.

Stoke Poges Church, a place held sacred wherever English literature is loved, as the scene of Gray's "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard," is threatened.

One of the Canadian exhibits at the British Empire Exhibition is a life-sized statue of the Prince of Wales, standing beside his horse carved completely in butter.

A campaign is shortly to be inaugurated for the purpose of reducing Manitoba's estimated loss of \$2,000,000 annually from the ravages of noxious weeds.

Nearly nine million copies of the Bible, translated into sixty different languages, were issued by the British and Foreign Bible Society last year.

A shipment of twenty-five million bees from the States was recently received in Winnipeg for distribution in the West. The bees were shipped in two thousand packages and occupied a whole freight car.

While the British squadron, on their Empire tour, is at Vancouver, a tour will be made by a number of officers and naval men as far east as Winnipeg. Preparations are being made by the larger cities visited on the journey to receive the British tars.

Recently a scientist succeeded in capturing enough of the sun's rays, and concentrating these by a series of lenses, causing heat to burn a small diamond. Experiments in harnessing the sun's rays are not new, however. At Chicago many years ago a well known engineer printed a newspaper on a printing press run by energy captured from the sun.

From her simple cottage in Annbank, Ayrshire, Mrs. James Brown goes to Holyrood Palace to take up her residence there with her husband, a former miner. Mr. James Brown, Labor M.P., who has been appointed the new Lord High Commissioner of the Church of Scotland. This change, with its touch of romance, has been brought about by the advent of the labor government in Great Britain.

An electrical revolution is about to take place in London, Eng., where a wonderful scheme for supplying cheap electrical power is approaching completion. Huge plants are being constructed at Barking Creek where the first section will be opened in August, and the remaining three before the spring next year.

Power to run many of the railways will be manufactured at the new works, and it is anticipated that electricity will be supplied in bulk at probably a farthing per unit, as compared with 2d. to 2½d. now.



SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The story opens with a scene in the village of Riddale in Cumberland where several of the villagers are discussing the recent death of a child at the Priory, where the Rossetts lived. There was much curiosity among the villagers about the Squire and his family, particularly concerning the eldest son, Gilbert, who had been seen at the Priory on the night when the little stranger should arrive, before midnight. It was learned that the mother and babe had died. Daisy was Gilbert's sister and she had many questions to ask her brother. One of the things she wanted to know was who "God's Peculiar People" were. The Squire's gamekeeper was a thrifty, hardworking man; but the prosperity that attended his efforts only served to make the Squire vicious. He determined to discharge him, but he had a dispute as to where he would effect his purpose. The news came as a terrible blow to poor Tom Burton.

Chapter IV

FACING THE STORM

Perchance we do not see the silver lining Which by and by to edge the cloud will steal, But let this thought hush every sighing God doeth well, and His will is our way.

It would be folly to linger through day of utter despair, as it appeared to Tom Burton, as he sat alone. A sweet woman who had been his companion through all the years of his wedded life was the idol of his heart, but to her he could not explain the darkness which threatened to consume body, soul and spirit, and she, with womanly instinct, owned life to higher planes. In her life had she seemed to draw near to God. She went through work like one in a sweet dream. It was just the time when they were being to save for old age, just one week to be educated. That little sunbeam which flitted among the flowers of father or danced along the country lanes.

Know How to Meet Sorrow

She knew, this brave hearted woman, how to meet sorrow. Now and then she would throw her strong arm around those bent shoulders heaving with emotion and whisper, "Dear dad, God is stronger than man. Won't you trust Him? Then away she went to the little chamber above and poured out her soul to God. She came a God-fearing race of people. There had been a time when some of the richest pastures had belonged to her father, but poor crops and cattle diseases had crept in and the aged couple simply laid down the burden of poor but honest, beloved of all who knew them. Now she felt that her turn came to meet the adversities of life, there was no weak spot in her Christian armor. She was well equipped for battle. She prepared dainty little meals to tempt her husband, but only a tiny smile met her efforts. The weary hours dragged by and darkness came on. It was night in his very soul. But he knew it. What passed between him and God will perhaps never be uttered. He would pray all through those hours. She could not sleep. The dawn was creeping up over the snow-covered mountains. Yes, there was still sun on the mountains. As mother Burton, with tired eyes, looked out of the cot window she thought of God's promise: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem," Yes, God's promise had not failed yet.

She was startled by her husband's voice.

"Mother, where are you?"

"I'm here dad."

"Come here, I know now God is stronger than man, and you and I are going to prove it."

"That's right, Dad. Get my Sunday clothes out as usual. I feel so full."

Exploration

HOW TO LIVE
Y less and work more.
as less and walk more.
as and laugh more.
and chew more.
ss and practice more.

W-S-Y P-A-R-S

Scout movement in Canada from a membership of 47,892 in 1923 to an increase of 3,312 for the year 1924.

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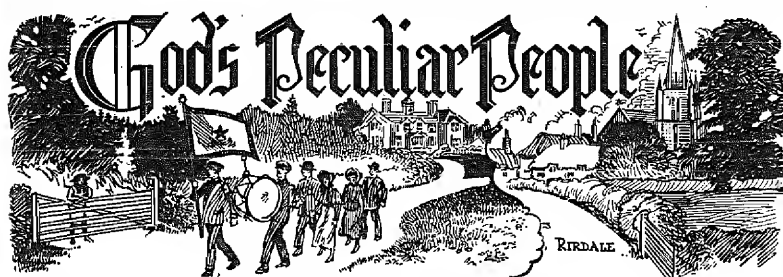
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By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The story opens with a scene in the village of Rirdale in Cumberland where several of the villagers are discussing the near advent of a child at the Priory, where Squire Rossett lived. There was much curiosity among the villagers about the Squire and his family, particularly concerning the eldest son, Gilbert. Great celebrations were being looked forward to when the little stranger should arrive, but before nightfall it was learned that both mother and babe had died. Daisy was Gilbert's sister and she had many questions to ask her big brother. One of the things she wanted to know was who "God's Peculiar People" were. The Squire's gamekeeper was a thrifty, hard-working man; but the prosperity that attended his efforts only served to make the Squire envious. He determined to dislodge him and hatched up a despicable plot whereby he might effect his purpose. The news came as a terrible blow to poor Tom Burton.

Chapter IV FACING THE STORM

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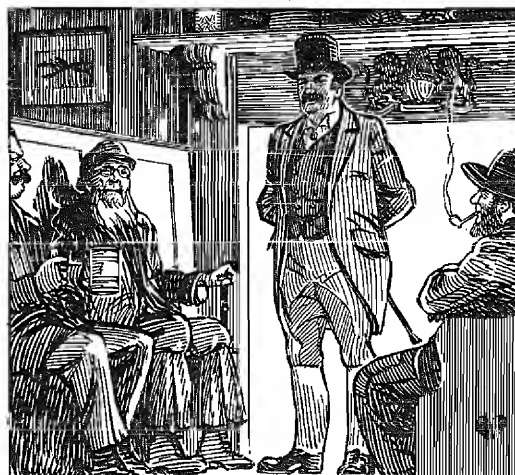
She was startled by her husband's voice. "Mother, where are you?" "I'm here dad." "Come here, I know now God is stronger than man, and you and I are going to prove it." "That's right, Dad. Get my Sunday clothes out as usual. I feel so full of love to God, it must be shining out of my face."

Like two lovers they started in to have a good breakfast, and never a meal tasted so sweet. Then, arm in arm, they passed out of the cottage door to inhale the early morning breeze. Then for an hour's rest, for who could sleep with the promises of the Lord ringing in their heart sweeter than the wedding bells which rang when they were made man and wife.

They were part of God's people; they had lived under a stern master in a remote cottage. Could it be the great Father would even now lead them into some promised land?

Little Bessie awakened up that Sabbath morning with an impression of a bad driving away that Saturday morning they felt pretty sure the note had been delivered. They felt still more sure when the game-keeper did not leave his home that day. It was the rule in the Burton home to plan and cook the Sunday dinner on Saturday, so that the whole family might go to chapel. They were Methodists of the old stamp, who regarded the Lord's day as a foretaste of the new Jerusalem.

Quite a large congregation attended chapel that special day. All news travels fast, and many of those present had come with a set purpose to see how Burton took his trouble. What was their surprise when he appeared, his broad countenance beaming with smiles. He had even presented his wife and little Bessie with a posey out of the green-house, and strangely enough, the aged minister preached from the text "For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come." Like oil on troubled waters fell those sweet words on the hearts of these two good people whose recent trouble had brought them so close to God. As the aged minister expounded to them from his own store of life's experience it was very comforting, coming from one who had climbed the hill and now seemed to be descending on the farther side. What the sermon lacked in eloquence was made up in spiritual truth.



It was in the tap-room of the village inn the steward had voiced his displeasure.

dream. Did it really happen? Her big, strong father, with his head on the table every time she went near him. And mother had told her, we must soon leave our little home, and father was so sorry about it. Yet she could easily have persuaded herself it was a bad dream for there he stood helping mother to make toast for breakfast. As soon as he caught sight of his little sunbeam his arms seemed to fly open of their own accord and Bessie ran into them to receive her morning kiss.

Was Quite Content

Well, she was glad the sorry feeling was gone and then her big sister, Rhoda, was coming home for a week, and with brother Jim who helped father in the daytime and played games with her in the evening sometimes, she was quite content even if they were leaving this home.

We often wonder why the person most concerned in a matter of importance is the last one to hear of it, but such was the case with Tom Burton's dismissal from the service of the Squire. Many of the villagers' tongues had been busy on this new piece of gossip for a week. It was in the tap room at the village inn the steward had voiced his displeasure and prophesied what the result would be, so when the villagers saw Thompson

tenance beaming with smiles. He had even presented his wife and little Bessie with a posey out of the green-house, and strangely enough, the aged minister preached from the text "For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come." Like oil on troubled waters fell those sweet words on the hearts of these two good people whose recent trouble had brought them so close to God. As the aged minister expounded to them from his own store of life's experience it was very comforting, coming from one who had climbed the hill and now seemed to be descending on the farther side. What the sermon lacked in eloquence was made up in spiritual truth.

It was the usual thing to exchange greetings outside the chapel doors, but the first man who grasped Burton's hand felt that all eyes were turned in his direction.

"Did you get the steward's note yesterday, Tom?" "Yes."

"Don't you feel bad about the news?" "No, God is stronger than man." "Well done, Burton," came from the minister as he joined the little group. Just then they were joined by Mr. Latimer, who was the largest land owner for miles around. He was not given to

much handshaking, but this Sunday he gripped Tom Burton's hand like a vice. "I want to see you when you have finished with all these friends." Some one took up the word. "Yes, we are Tom's friends and we are going to prove it this coming week, please God."

"Hear, hear," came from many lips. "Come down and have a snack of dinner with us, Mr. Latimer. Then we'll go for a walk."

"Well, I will, thanks, Tom." He nodded to his wife who was some little distance away, and she smiled in response as they probably had arranged for this affair before leaving home.

A Kindly Enquiry

Scarcely had they entered the cottage door when Mr. Latimer said, "Burton, will you have anywhere to lay your head this time next week?"

"Not that I know of, sir. I know not a house for miles around."

"Well, if you can't do any better look at old Netherby Mill. It used to be the old stopping place for the stage coach. There are all the stables, piggeries, barns, and a large house. Ever been inside?"

"No, never."

"Neither have I for twenty years. No one has ever put foot on the threshold, so far as I know. My father thought it was a blot on the landscape, but I believe you are the man to make it the most attractive spot for miles around."

They did not go to Netherby Mill that day. One point with Burton was he never did any business on the Lord's day. After a long, friendly chat they parted to meet at the old Cross Style by nine next morning. The practical eye of Tom Burton took in the situation at a glance. Hundreds of people had called it nothing but a stone quarry. There were trees of immense thickness shading the very places where he would need to grow fruit. There were many scattered buildings and barns. The main building was the dwelling house where many a hunting party had stayed to rest. On the mantel piece was the carving of the hounds in full chase, while the red-coated jockeys stood waiting after the chase. The old rafters were of solid black oak and just as solid as ever, no worm-eaten timber about them.

Mr. Latimer watched his prospective tenant for a few minutes. He never doubted the result; he was sure this was the man to transform Netherby Mill. Finally, Burton turned to him. "Thanks Mr. Latimer, what are your terms?"

A Generous Offer

"You can cut all the trees that stand in your way, use all the wood you want—in a word, Burton, you are your own master. There may be four acres, but if you need more just let me know and we can always arrange it. I won't ask any rent till you have raised it out of this very land. We'll say twenty pounds a year. You know, never do business like this myself, it would not do. My agent keeps that well in hand, but Saturday he went away. I myself could not rest. My father had the greatest respect for you, and the friendship which existed between our two families ought to be sufficient to assure you that my present interest and sympathy are sincere."

Poor Burton. He was a man of few words. "Mr. Latimer, you will never know how much you have done for me."

"Then it's all right. Now, what do you intend doing next?"

"I'm going to Prenton to see a lawyer." "Good, I'm going that way myself. Why, here's my girlie bringing the old mare and rig. Hello Doris. Here Burton, may Doris tell your family you have decided upon Netherby Hill? Thanks Doris, take the keys to mother and tell her it's all right. I won't be home till evening." Then the old mare trotted off on her eight miles journey while these two men talked of the promising spring weather, crops and sheep.

(To be continued)

IF WE DID

If all folks laughed six times a day,
And smiled just twelve times more;
If all folks drove harsh words away,
And turned grey thoughts to
door;
If all folks gathered courage-flowers
For heart's brave window-dress-
ing,
There wouldn't, in this world of
ours,
Be room for things depressing.

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 217-219 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



Robert Borrett

264—Jones, Crigh-ton, Age 36, 5' 8". Some time ago lived at the Y.M.C.A., Winnipeg.
205—Borrett, Robert, or "Burrows". Age 49, fair complexion, English. Stuttered. Supposed to be round Hudson Bay district. Had a photo taken in Port Arthur few years ago. Married since coming here.
183—M. Stevenson, supposed to have worked for the T. Eaton Co., Winnipeg. Last fall was living at 222 Bannatyne Ave., Winnipeg.

203—Pest, Arthur. Age 34, carpenter, also musician. Plays in orchestra. Was known to be in Regina and Moose Jaw, Sask., lately. Also might be in Winnipeg at the present time. Wears horn-rimmed glasses.

285—Payne, Arthur. Age 61 if living. Thirty years ago was living near Graveland, Manitoba.
251—Fatterson, Ronald, alias Ronald Armstrong. Scotch from Glasgow. Lived in Liverpool thirteen years ago, and left for Salford, Alberta.

236—Tyner, Burton Crandall. Age 24, 5' 8". quiet disposition, went to Calgary three years ago.

284—Sharpe, Cecil. English, age 26, was known to stay at the Pacific Hotel, Kamloops, B.C., last year, frequented pool-rooms. Mother has died.
261—Benson, Iver Benard. American, age 38, ordinary height and weight, dark silky hair. Was working on railway in Minneapolis and Cookston.

2—Greter, Glenn, alias "Casey Jones." American, age 26, medium build. Jockey, rides in Kentucky and New Orleans, U.S.A.

236—Lokhart, William. Age 23, 5' 8". Two years ago was in Spokane, U.S.A.

231—Graham, Alex Vernon, son of Alexander and Ellen Graham, late of Moose Ponds, Victoria and Germination, South Africa—both deceased. Was employed at the Glen Deep Gold Mine, Johannesburg, also at Simbline Harvester Works, Victoria, Australia. Last heard of in Melbourne twelve years ago. Was known to lead a non-fake life. Possession of Mother's estate anxious to obtain information of present whereabouts.

305—Will Lauritz and Frederick Nilson, of Norway, (the sons of Nils Guldbrandsen and Marit Larsdatter) report at once to The Salvation Army Headquarters as a legacy of money is awaiting them.

305—Debona, Angelo or Albert. Hair dresser and barber by trade, 5' 8". Left Montreal recently, likely will be in Winnipeg or some Western City.

310—Dahl, Fedar, also known as Erikken, Norwegian. Age 32, rather tall. Nine years ago worked on a farm at Donalds, Alberta.

285—Crawford, John Albert. Age 50, tall, black hair, from Nova Scotia. Last wrote from c/o Thomas Ward, Cambridge, B.C.

287—Berrill, Albert. Age 37, Swiss, Station-Master by trade. Last heard of in 1900, when he was in the Yukon, Dawson, in Alaska.

286—Pearce, Joseph. English, came to Canada c/o Dr. Bernardo Home. Supposed to be on a homestead in Manitoba.

279—Molton, Fred. 15 years ago lived in Port William, went overseas in 1916.

275—Scholten, John. Blue eyes, oval face, blond hair. Quiet disposition. Dutchman. Last heard from General Delivery, Moose Jaw, Sask.

Also known to have been in McLeod, Alberta. Relatives anxious to hear from him.

272—Nils, Levin, or Levin Nylander, Swedish. Age 50, black hair, blue eyes. Missing since August, 1921. Last known address New Westminster, B.C. Laborer.

270—Kennedy, Arthur Mead, known as "Jacks" or "Bill." Age 30, five and a half years ago received his mail at the Y.M.C.A., Tacoma, U.S.A. Served in the American Army Overseas.

Worth Pondering

Give to life the best you have and the best will come back to you.

The world bestows its big prize in money and honors for but one thing, and that is initiative.

Initiative is doing the right thing without being told.

Next to doing the thing without being told is to do it when you are told once.

The Commissioner

will conduct the

Welcome and Installation

—of—

Colonel and Mrs. Knott

—and—

Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson

at the

Winnipeg Citadel, Sunday, June 1st

also a

United Welcome Meeting

in the

Winnipeg Citadel, Wed., June 4th

WHEN HOT WEATHER COMES

You Will Want To

KEEP YOUR HEAD COOL

We Can Supply

WOMEN'S STRAW HATS

For Officers—Best Quality Straw

Regulation shape—same as last year
Sizes: 7, 7½, 7¾, 7⅞, 7⅝—British Scale
PRICE: \$6.00, Crest and Carriage Extra

For Soldiers—Splendid Quality

Special Bargain—Good Value
Sizes: 7½, 7¾, 7⅝—American Scale
PRICE: \$4.00, Crest and Carriage extra

MEN'S SUMMER HATS

Light Weight—Comfortable Wear

BLUE SERGE—6 ounce, \$3.00 each
GREYISH BLUE—5 ounce, \$2.75 each
(Colonels to Ensigns, Crests extra)

Band Caps not carried in stock—ordered to order

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS AT ONCE

THE TRADE SECRETARY,

317 Carlton Street,

Winnipeg, Man.

Seven Seekers at Regina Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. Self-Denial has been the vital topic during the past week. The Ensign reports eager co-operation. Sunday's meetings were very helpful to all. At night Ensign Cooper was in command, and seven came to the Mersey-Seat. At this meeting Major and Mrs. Larson were present and profound sympathy was felt for them in their bereavement. Many were in tears whilst the Major related incidents of his son's life and of the hours previous to his translation to the Eternal Home. During the same service the sum of \$175.76 was contributed at the Altar Service for Self-Denial. A splendid finish at the Prayer Meeting was experienced by all present.

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Coming Events

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR
(Field Secretary)

*Winnipeg Citadel Wed., June 4
and Mon., June 9
Fort William Wed., June 18
*Winnipeg VIII Thurs., June 19
*Mrs. Taylor will accompany.

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Nelson Sat., Mon., June 7-9
Penticton Wed., June 11
Okalla Sat., June 15
Vancouver III Wed., June 18
Vancouver I Fri., June 20
Victoria Sun., Mon., June 22-23
Nanaimo Tues., June 24

Men's Social Notes

By Brigadier Sims

Brigadier Dickerson, the Men's Social Secretary, has arrived at the Hub. Greetings await him from the Men's Social Officers of Canada, and the Brigadier will find a band of men who will gladly co-operate with him in the work of uplift. Welcome Brigadier!

Farewells—yes, some. Captain Varlett, of Edmonton, will be taking a field appointment in June. He writes to say that he has gained in health and weight during his term of six months in the Men's Social Department. A sure sign that hard work is the remedy for one half the bodily ailments. God bless the Captain.

Captain Majury has also received orders to farewell from Victoria, where for some time he has assisted Staff-Captain Jaynes in the multifarious duties connected with the Men's Social Department. He has done well and the Staff-Captain speaks well of his labors.

Weddings and farewells are always interesting topics for discussion as both have futures shrouded in mystery to a greater or less degree. Well, both Captain Philip of Brandon and Captain Alder of Calgary are anxious to launch out on the matrimonial sea and expect to sail in June and July respectively. We wish our Comrades a happy and long voyage, and pray God's blessing upon them.

Major Cummins has received permission to visit from cell to cell in the B.C. Penitentiary, after work hours. These visits have already been made a source of much blessing to the men, many of whom have decided for Christ. Colonel Cooper, the Warden, is anxious to help the men in his charge to a higher and better life.

A new Quarters is being secured for the Social Officers in Port Arthur. The number of men seeking accommodation in the Hotel makes it necessary for the Officers to vacate their Quarters. Ensign and Mrs. Waterson have done well, and a general improvement is evident.

A real aggressive work is being done in the Provincial Jail at Winnipeg, under the direction of Major and Mrs. Allen. The Major is a live wire and is ever on the go. An enthusiast in prison work, he revels in a good meeting in jail.

These are my final notes as Men's Social Secretary, and with them are extended a hearty welcome to Brigadier Dickerson—not only to the Men's Social Department, but to Canada West, the country of opportunity. God bless the Brigadier.

Port Essington

Sergt.-Major Arthur Stewart. On Sunday, May 11, Envoy and Mrs. McKay, from Kitilas, conducted our meetings. We had good Open-Airs and marched to the Citadel. Envoy sang the chorus "Come, brothers, go with us." A number of Comrades gave Envoy and Mrs. McKay a hearty welcome. There was one seeker forward for consecration. The Envoy was very glad to see our nice Company Meeting taught by Y. P. Sergt.-Major Mrs. Herring, there being natives, whites, Japanese and Chinese who have gathered here for the fishing season. We are fishing for souls too.



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"Sahib," he support himself, hand that holds i



"Panja Bhaur and influence. He

Some illustration